TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE LITTLE BLUE SLED.

Among all the treasures that gave me most joy,
Was the little blue sled I owned when a boy.
It was uncouth and homely and weighed near a ton,
But is racing down hill it was my sled that won.
It seems to me Mercury's wings loaned their aid
To the little blue sled that my grandfather made.

Nothing could mar it, for it outlasted all,
If it bumped 'gain a barn, why the barn had to fall.
My father slid on it when he was a lad;
In fact it was all the amusement he had.
He would glide o'er the snow in red tippet arrayed,
On the little blue sled that my grandfather made.

The top board was oaken, its sides were of ash;
Wrought iron its braces; 'twas well named "The Flash."
On its shining steel runners 'twould fly down the hill,
Through the long village street 'till it stopped at the mill,
With a tow-headed boy and a girl half afraid,
On the little blue sled that my grandfather made.

Then the lass held on tight, while I tolled up the track,
How I tugged and I pulled, till I near sprained my back.
But I never complained tho' 'twas nearly a mile,
Who wouldn't do that for a pretty girl's smile.
Long ago in the grave was the pretty girl laid,
She that rode on the sled that my grandfather made.

Way up in the loft of the old lumber room,
'Twixt the hair-covered trunk and my grandmother's loom,
Lies the little blue sled, with its weather-warped frame,
And its deerskin rope coiled on the dust-effaced name.
For vict'ries hard won may its luster ne'er fade—
That little blue sled that my grandfather made.
—Uzal Crane Osborne, in Rockford Register-Gazette.

THE BACHELOR COAT.

Old coat, for some three or four seasons
We've been jolly comrades, but now
We part, old companion, forever;
To fate and the fashion I bow.
You'd look very well at a dinner,
I'd wear you with pride at a ball,
But I'm dressing to-night for a wedding—
My own—and you'd not do at all.

You've too many wine stains about you,
You're scented too much with cigars;
When the gaslight shines full on your collar
It glistens like myriad stars.
That wouldn't look well at my wedding,
They'd seem inappropriate there;
Nell doesn't use "diamond powder,"
She tells me it ruins her hair.

You've been out on Cozzens's piazza
Too late when the evenings were damp,
Then the moonbeams were silvering Crotest
And the lights were all out in the camp;
You've rested on nicely oiled stairways
Too often when sweet eyes were bright,
And somebody's ball dress, not Nellie's,
Flowed round you, in rivers of white.

There is a reprobate looseness about you.
Should I wear you to-night, I believe,
As I came with my bride from the altar
You'd laugh in your wicked old sleeve
When you felt there the tremulous pressure
Of her hand in its delicate glove,
That is telling one slyly, yet proudly,
Her trust is as deep as her love.

So go to your grave in the wardrobe,
And furnish a feast for the moth!
Nell's glove shall betray its sweet secret
To younger, more innocent cloth.
It's time to put on your successor,
It's made in a fashion quite new;
But, old friend, I'm afraid it will never
Set as easily on me—as you!
—Boston Transcript.

Miscellany.

HEAD OF THE PYTHIAN SISTERS.

An Ohio Woman Who Has Risen to High Honor in the Order.

At its Cincinnati session in 1888 the Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias granted permission to the wives, mothers, daughters, sisters and widows of knights to form a sisterhood. Under this permission the first temple of Pythian Sisters was instituted in Warsaw, Ind., that year. The order has since then spread with gratifying rapidity, and is now represented in nearly every state of the union. Mrs. Hattie A. Robinson, of Dayton, O., is at present supreme chief of the order, having been the first woman in Ohio to sign an application for a charter. At the organization of the grand temple in September, 1888, she was elected to the office of grand chief, and at the organization of the supreme temple in October following, she was elected to the office of supreme senior,

MRS. HATTIE A. ROBINSON.

the second office of that body. As an executive officer she possesses excellent ability and ornaments whatever station she serves. In other orders Mrs. Robinson has also attained high rank. She became a Daughter of Rebekah in 1880, in Temple Lodge No. 80, and soon thereafter passed the chairs. She has been a delegate to every state assembly since its organization.

LORD'S PRAYER IN VERSE.

Beautiful Lesson No Longer Taught to the School Children.

"The Lord's Prayer" was written or arranged by the late Mrs. Sarah H. Hale, of Philadelphia. The following is correct copy, according to the Boston Transcript:

Our Father in heaven,
We hallow Thy name!
May Thy kingdom holy
On earth be the same!
Oh give to us daily
Our portion of bread,
It is from Thy bounty
That all must be fed.

Forgive our transgressions,
And teach us to know
That humble compassion
That pardon's each foe;
Keep us from temptation,
From evil and sin,
And Thine be the glory
Forever. Amen.

This beautiful, simple hymn was sung generally in the public schools of New England, and I frequently find myself singing it now. Since the banishment of the Bible and all that was meant by that movement I fear that many children lose the blessings of these early influences. As James Freeman Clarke wrote, "The germs of all that we are to be begin to unfold in our childhood. Those shadowy recollections are the master lights of our after being. The truths which awake then never perish. The impressions then made on the soul underlie all others and determine largely our future course."

Better Luck.

The small boy who is steeped in sin
Soon learns he catches more in school,
Thanks to the little bended pin,
Than when he fishes in the pool.

NEW LIFE PRESERVERS.

A Waterproof Suit in Which Is Stored Food and Drink.

The newest life preserver not only keeps a man afloat; it also provides him with meat, drink and shelter. The inventor, a genius in Newark, claims that a shipwrecked passenger can be kept alive a month by means of his queer looking suit. The lower portion of the curious device resembles a life preserving dress; the upper part is a kind of buoy or floating chamber, in which the occupant has some freedom of motion for his head and arms. Inside the enlarged upper chamber it is proposed to place provisions and water.

The upper portion is made of strong sailcloth, waterproofed and distended on a jointed cylindrical frame. Across the lowest ring a diaphragm is placed in which are two apertures for the legs, which are incased in waterproof

THE NEW LIFE PRESERVER.

pants and boots, covered with metallic rings in order to afford protection against fishes and the sharp rocks. These rings are made to fit one within the other when the dress is folded, so as to enable the device to be stowed in small space.

The top of the upper chamber is inclosed by a hood in which a window is made. An airpipe is provided leading to a repsirator fastened over the mouth of the occupant. An annular air chamber is provided, which keeps the upper part of the apparatus well out of the water.

SOME EVERDAY EXPRESSIONS.

Actress—Sometimes a female person who can act; usually a female with a newspaper record, or one who has good clothes and knows how to wear them.

Soap—A chemical compound avoided by anarchists.

New York—A paradise for the rich, a purgatory for the poor.

Politician—A near-sighted person who frequently mistakes tuum for meum.

Water—A fluid found in all parts of the world except in the desert of Sahara and the state of Kentucky.

Hackman—A licensed highwayman.

Railway—A mechanical device for swindling investors.

Touch—A modification of one of the five senses which enables the possessor to live without labor by borrowing from friends and acquaintances.

Lawyer—A person who knows more or less of the law.

Sugar—A commodity largely dealt in by members of the United States Senate.

Poker—A pastime invented to demonstrate the truth of the natural law concerning a certain class of people and their money.

Piano—When you play on it yourself it's a musical instrument; when some one else plays on it it's an instrument of torture.

Jim-Jams—A non-contagious disease, whose victim imagines that he is the proprietor of a menagerie.

Ireland—A small island near Great Britain, where policemen and politicians are raised for the New York market.

Four Hundred—A title applied to certain persons, weak-minded but harmless, who indulge in collective and individual antics for the purpose of attracting notice to themselves.

Party—A political fiction used by bosses to control the votes of those who have not the wit to think for themselves.

Ballet—A collection of feminine bric-a-brac.

Dentist—A lineal descendant of the officers of the inquisition.

Gratitude—(We regret to state that we have been unable to find any one who knows what this word really means.)

Dog—A faithful animal to be petted when you are in good humor and kicked when you are not.

Husband—A male person whose function is to pay bills.

Lunatic—A person who differs in his opinions from the rest of the world.—Life.

EVERYDAY DINING RULES.

Sensible Suggestions Culled From Good Housekeeping.

Children should be taught to drink as little as possible while eating.

Fruit is not to be bitten; it should be peeled and cut with a fruit knife.

Never drum with the fingers upon the table—or with the feet upon the floor.

"Better is a dinner of herbs where love is than a stalled ox and hatred therewith."

No gentleman will ever place his arms upon the table either before, during or after a meal.

Meats are to be cut with a single gliding movement of the knife, not by converting it into a saw.

Keep the elbows always close to the side, no matter how ample may be the room between guests.

Never hurry the dinner; let everything come along promptly on time, and move steadily thereafter.

Iced oysters or clams are to be eaten with lemon juice dropped over—never with salt and pepper.

Be punctual—to keep a dinner party waiting under any circumstances is the grossest social indecorum.

Take soup only from the side of the spoon—unless wearing a mustache; never sip it with an audible sound.

Never play with knife and fork or other table utensils; do not touch them at all, except when about to use them.

He lives longest and most safely who at dinner and elsewhere turns down his glasses and "tastes not the cup."

If an accident of any kind should occur during the dinner do not seem to notice it—unless help may be quietly given.

Fish is to be taken with a fork only; it should be carried to the mouth with the tines of the fork pointing downward.

Do not forget that cheerfulness "suggests good health, a clear conscience, and a soul at peace with all human nature."

Reasoning From Analogy.

"Mamma," said the baby, "what are you soaking your feet for?"

"Because my head aches, dear."

The baby was evidently puzzled, and remained wrapt in thought for a few minutes. Then he broke the silence again.

"Mamma, if your feet ached, would you soak your head?"—Truth.

Facts of the Case.

Mrs. Flashey—I don't believe that Dr. Highprice knows a thing about medicine.

Mrs. Dashey—Why?

Mrs. Flashey—He told my husband that all I needed was a rest in some quiet country place, when he knew that I was just dying for a trip to Europe.

In Other Days.

Hills—How long have you been on the stage?

Miss Cora Phee—Ask papa.

Hills—Whose—yours?

Miss Cora Phee—No, yours. He used to be in the front row twenty years ago.—Truth.

IN A CANDY SHOP.

A Mystery of Business Done by Women.

A man who went into a fashionable candy shop the other day seemed to have something of importance on his mind. He was a tall man, with a bulk that would bear comparison with a giant. The expression of his face gave one the idea that he was a man accustomed to give sharp orders which met with immediate obedience. His eye was keen and alert and his countenance was stern, yet he seemed to feel that the shop with only girls and sweets in it was not the place for him. He hesitated, however, for only a minute. Seeing a young woman near him, he went straight up to her with adecisive manner.

"I'd like," he said, "a pound of——"

"Over there," she said, pointing across the room.

The big man's face showed annoyance, but he went "over there," where a girl was standing whose cheeks were as pink as her shirt waist. Clearing his throat, he attracted her attention.

"I'd like a——"

"Over there," said the young woman, waving her hand all around the room.

The big man shut his teeth, and made a course for the girl next in line.

"If you please," he said, with cold anger, "I'd like a pound of chocolate and——"

"Over there," she said, tossing her blonde head in a direction which was anywhere.

The would-be purchaser of a pound of something was a determined man. He had come to get something, and he seemed to want it. He tried another young woman. He seemed to be surprised that this time he discovered the right one.

While the candy was being put in a box he moved around the room. He came again near one of the young women whom he had previously addressed.

"If you will pardon me," he said respectfully, "I should like to call your attention to the fact that your system of conducting business is rather confusing to a stranger."

The young woman intimated that the system gave satisfaction to the people who worked under it.

"But men," insisted the other, "who conduct big businesses endeavor to make things as convenient and simple as possible for their patrons."

The young woman again intimated that the people who were managing the business knew how they wanted it managed. Just then the package of candy was handed to the big man. He ventured to make another remark.

"Now," he said, ironically to the young woman to whom he had been talking, "if it is as hard to pay for a thing here as it is to ask for it I should like to know in advance. If I am going to be shunted around the store I should like to ask you where I am supposed eventually to land before I can pay for candy."

"You have only to go to one person," said the young woman pertly.

"And will you kindly," said the man with mock defiance, "tell me who that person is?"

"That cashier," answered the young woman tartly.

"And will you," he said, with the most expressive awe, "tell me where I can find the cashier?"

"I am the cashier," she answered sharply.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said in a hushed tone, and he paid for the candy. Then he went out, as if he were leaving an august presence, and the young woman did not seem to know whether she had crushed him or had been "made fun of."—New York Tribune.

THIS HORSE HAS A MUSTACHE.

Strange Freak of Nature Shown by a New York Car-Horse.

Nature is proverbially partial in the apportionment of personal embellishments. Masculine heads that are the best furnished inside are obliged to struggle through life without the slightest trace of hirsuite adornment, while the Circassian bearded woman has superfluous hair enough to stuff a sofa and never miss it. King Humbert of Italy finds his enormous mustache frightfully in the way when eating bolognas and spaghetti, while it is said that Hoke Smith would give $1,000 if he were able to raise one of any sort.

If Dame Nature dallies thus with creatures of the genus homo it is not surprising that she is equally capricious in her treatment of the genus equus. Horses are not supposed to have mustaches; even Pegasus, Bucephalus, Hambletonian and other noted equine cracks never thought of sporting anything of the kind. But a mare named originally Lady Jane, but now struggling along as No. 139 of the car horses owned by the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Avenue B Railroad line, has been more favored in this particu-

LADY JANE, THE HORSE WITH THE MUSTACHE.

lar. The animal in question is the possessor of a fine, silky, blond, curly mustache fully four inches in length, which, as the mare is gray, gives her a very curious appearance. The stable boy in care of the mare occasionally waxes fine mustache, which adds still more to her singular appearance.

Of the 500 horses kept in these stables No. 139's remarkable adornment has singled her out as a special pet and favorite. So accustomed is she to receive visitors, in particular from James Morgan, the foreman of the stables, that frequently, when released from the two and a half hours' work required of her, she will come to the door of his office, thrust in her head and wait for a lump of sugar.

The mare is nine years old, about 16 hands high and came originally from the west. She has been in the company's service for three years and never has lost a day's work through sickness.

An Exciting Prospect.

"I suppose you are looking forward to school with a great deal of interest," said Robbie's uncle.

"Yes," was the reply. "It is going to be a great deal more interesting than it was last year."

"What makes you think so?"

"The first thing the new teacher did when the term was out was to join a gymnasium."—Washington Star.

In the Divorce Country.

"By Jove, Bronson! your wife is a charming woman."

"I'm glad you find her so, Parslow."

"I do, indeed. If you ever contemplate getting divorced, old man, let me know, will you? I'd like to marry Mrs. Bronson myself."—Judge.

A Rural View.

Johnny Wayback—"Did you ever see that young lady from the city? She's got on a coat and vest and shirt and collar and necktie and a man's hat and 'most everything."

Little Sister—"Hush! It's wicked to make fun of crazy people."—Good News.

Had Experience.

First Hen—There seems to be trouble hatching in China, if the papers are telling the truth.

Second Hen—Well, that is all I have ever been able to hatch from China, and I have tried a long time.—Indianapolis Journal.

POSED FOR A "CHRIST'S HEAD."

A Photograph That Has Made a Great Scandal in an Ohio Town.

The good, bad and indifferent people of New London, O., says a dispatch, are alike greatly exercised over the display of a series of "Christ's Head" photographs, just copyrighted by Photographer H. W. Minns, of this city, for which a somewhat eccentric school teacher named Elmer Ellsworth Masterman posed. Some of the more sensitive and piously inclined declare themselves as inexpressibly shocked that any human being, especially one of their own neighbors, should have posed for so sacred a subject. Others defend the photographer and his model on the broad and liberal ground of art and artistic effect.

Masterman, the subject, is a Mason and an Odd Fellow, and has a striking personality. He is tall, spare, angular, and awkward in his move-

ments. His long, red, shaggy, flowing hair, and red, unkempt whiskers, beard and mustache, give him a leonine appearance. He is 32 years old, single, and lives upon his father's farm on the outskirts of New London. His father is a German and his mother an Ohioan. His brother is cashier of the Gibsonburg bank. During the World's fair Masterman had charge of the waterfowl exhibit, and contracted a severe cold. By the advice of his physicin, last September he let his short hair and beard grow in order to avoid pulmonary troubles.

"Had you any scruples or compunction in posing for so sacred a subject as the Savior?" Masterman was asked.

"No. Why should I? What is the difference between posing for a photograph and posing for a painting? The paintings of the great masters are looked upon with admiration and pleasure, and no questions are asked as to who posed. Why should I be so criticised and persecuted because I chose to pose as Christ in the pictures which have raised this storm? I felt perfectly free in doing so, and care nothing for the criticisms of men. I feel that if the act was sacrilegious Christ and the Almighty would not have led me to such success. I was urged by Protestants and Catholics to pose for the subject, but the first suggestion came from a Jew. If it was such an awful thing to do, I think that the Almighty would have prevented it."

Mr. Minns was asked if, in the face of the sharp criticism to which he had been subjected, he desired to make a statement defending himself. Said he:

"The production of the Christ heads by photography was suggested to me by a three-quarter length picture of Mr. Masterman, in which I posed him for Cataline as he replied to the sentence of banishment from Rome. The result, to me, more correctly represented how Christ might have looked as he declared: 'Ye have made it a den of thieves.' This picture I showed to J. F. Ryder, of Cleveland, who published 'Deacon Jones's Experience.' Calling his operator, he said: 'If we had this subject down here, we would pretty near make a Christ out of him.' That determined the matter and I am quite well pleased with the result. The pictures have been highly recommended by the faculty of instructors at the Teachers' Institute, held here this week. The Rev. I. E. W. Cook, of the Baptist church, a writer for several periodicals, has decided to write an article describing the photograph as a picture of sympathy and soul."

ORCHID HUNTING.

Those Who Engage in It Have to Fight Armies of Vicious Ants.

On the fork of a tree a few feet above our heads is perched one of the largest orchids we have ever seen. A mass of aerial roots, bulbs and leaves, four feet through, is surmounted by a score of long, whip-like flower-stems standing up ten feet beyond the leaves and gracefully arching over. "Now, Adonis, Christmas let us see you get that plant. Don't break it, or rub off the flowers against those bush-ropes." The negro takes his cutlass and begins chopping away at some of the vines which hang in front, and presently is clasping the tree on a level with the orchid. We see him tug once at the plant and then slide down the tree rubbing his hands and swearing loudly, says the Cornhill Magazine.

"What is the matter? Why don't you get the plant?" says the collector.

"Too much antses—bite too bad," replies he, with an injured look, as he rubs his shining black skin.

"Oh, but we must get it, and if the negroes are afraid I'll go up myself," cries your friend.

Up he climbs, and is down again much faster than the negro. Standing on the bank he quickly strips off his coats and picks the great black ants from his neck and hands, rubs the sore places, grubbing, and sorely discomfited. Looking up, we see the plant almost black with insects, which had evidently put themselves in battle array, and were prepared to fight for their home among the roots of the orchid. Not yet vanquished, our collector cuts a long bamboo from a clump growing close by, and somewhat viciously commences to loosen the orchid from its perch by poking at it from below. But it is so interlaced with bush-ropes that nothing can be done without breaking the plant in pieces, which, of course, will spoil it as a fine specimen. Then the ants begin to swarm down the stick and presently a few bites on the hand makes our friend drop it into the stream.

Reluctantly we are at the last obliged to leave it alone and proceed onward, hoping for better luck with the next plant. Paddling along, we think of this wonderful contrivance of nature to protect the orchid from insects and even, as in our case, from human despoilers. We do not find orchid collecting so very easy, for the nests of the maribunta (the wasp of Guiana) often hang dangerously near to a coveted specimen and warn off intruders. Sometimes these are not seen until the little insects are buzzing about our ears, and then there is nothing left but to get off as soon as possible. A nest which hangs in front of a fine Brassia and effectually bars the way is blown to bits by the gun of our party; then were sure the plant and paddle on before the homeless ones find out what is the matter. Sometimes lizzards scamper away as a plant is grasped, and once a harmless snake glided across the hands of one of the negros, making him cry out with fright. Another time a snake fell into the bateau and made us all get out of its way until we found it was neither the dreaded labaria nor rattler.

Our Serial Story.

Copyright, 1894.

THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Mark smarted under his defeat like a boy unjustly whipped. Your average bully is a coward, and a man who treated a girl like Nellie as Mark did, was both.

The bitterness rankled in Mark's mind, but he dared not express it while Huncoat was there to resent it. But as he lay in bed that night and thought over the unpropitious way in which matters had fashioned themselves, he traced all his untoward fortune to Huncoat, as previously he had traced it to Ralph.

Huncoat had been sitting, and was still sitting, upon his neck like a man of the mountain. He would not have minded that so much, if it had been a load justly weighing upon him. But Huncoat was a villain, a dastardly, scheming, cunning, cruel villain. He had sparingly doled out a few sovereigns to his employer, his master, while he himself—Mark had no doubt about it—had a share in that big fortune of the Rosemary.

And as Mark lay awake that night, he thought out a plan, a clever one, he imagined.

Huncoat had charged him with conspiracy in the Rosemary business. Huncoat had said that Mackintosh had told lies. He would go up to London without further delay and have the whole business out with Macintosh. He would get at the rights and wrongs of it, or know the reason why.

When Nellie returned to Tavistock on the next day, with heart still aching with the memory of what she had seen, she found that her father was not as usual in his study. That was not a matter of great moment, but when luncheon came and he was still absent, she inquired, and was told that her father had left the Grange with a little black leather bag in his hand.

Mark had taken the earliest train he could catch to Plymouth, and he reached Millbay in comfortable time to take the mid-day express to London. He was well equipped for the journey and was ready to kill two birds with one stone. In a little leather bag in his pocket he carried with him fifty odd pounds in notes and gold. Over and over again had he sent money to London, and over and over again had he lost it, and he had always attributed his losses to the fact that he was not able to watch the turn of the market.

This voyage would be both pleasurable and profitable. He would discomfit his enemies, and at the same time start on that road to a colossal fortune which he had so often laid out for himself.

He reached London at half-past six in the evening, and immediately took an omnibus to the city, where he installed himself in a little out of the way hotel near Finsbury Circus.

He passed the evening in pouring over the money columns of the papers figuring and refiguring, and laying schemes, and following up in his mind coup after coup with intense glee.

Nothing was left to the matter of fickle fortune, all was simple arithmetic, and could not fail.

He rose early next morning, and after breakfast of toast and tea and a succulent chop, he betook himself to Whittington Court, Friday street, where Mr. James Macintosh had his office.

It was hardly 10 o'clock when he arrived at the door bearing on a big brass plate the inscription "James Macintosh, solicitor," and with a jerk of sudden inward misgiving, pulled the bell.

A pale-faced, over-grown youth answered his summons.

"I want to see Mr. Macintosh," said Mark, assuming as stern an air as at that moment in his power lay.

"Mr. Macintosh ain't in, sir," said the youth, "but if you'll come this way, I'll ask the head clerk."

With this he conducted Mark into a little bare room, not more than five feet square, having for furniture two chairs, a table, and a copy of the Times.

"Will you kindly give me your name, sir," said the youth.

And Mark answered with less self-assurance, "My name is Mark Usselby."

Whereupon the lad gave a low whistle, and said: "Please wait here, sir," and slammed the door.

The boy immediately crossed a short passage and entered a room at the further end of it. In that room Mr. McIntosh was seated in all his glory, beaming benignly upon some papers which were opened in front of him.

"If you please, sir," said the lad, "Mr. Mark Usselby wants to see you."

Mr. Macintosh put down the paper he held in his hand, and looked over his spectacles.

"Mr. Mark Usselby?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the youth. "Mr. Mark Usselby. Him as comes here last fall about the mine business. I didn't know him at first, he's got so thin and so white."

"You didn't tell him I was in?" asked Macintosh.

"Of course I didn't," was the answer. "He's waiting in the little room."

"Then let him wait there," said Mr. Macintosh, quietly. "Go out and carefully catch the handle of that door, so that he can't open it while I'm in the passage. I'm going down to the courts. You can keep him there as long as he will stay. Don't let him out of the little room. Say you expect me every moment. When he gets tired and goes away, tell him most likely I shall be kept in the country, but am sure to be in to-morrow morning at ten. When he is gone, send a district messenger boy to let me know he's off."

Mr. Macintosh left his office unobserved by the patient Mark, and immediately went to the postoffice and wired to Huncoat as follows:

"M. U. in London. Has called on me. Instruct."

Various times and oft during the next two hours did Mark put his head out of the door and call to the boy, who readily came to him:

"When do you think Mr. Macintosh will come in?"

And on each and every occasion the reply was, "I expect him every moment."

Exemplary patience, however, was not one of Mark's virtues and when noontide came and appetite exerted its influence, added to the fear that brilliant chances of stock exchange speculation might be lost, Mark's staying power collapsed.

The worthy youth was a pattern of politeness. He was voluble in his excuses for the absence of Mr. Macintosh.

"I'm quite sure, sir," he asserted, "that if Mr. Macintosh knowed as you were coming, he'd have been only too anxious to see you. But he'll be here to-morrow morning at 10. That you may be sure of."

Mark left, promising to return the next morning at 10.

It is but a short distance from Whittington Court, Friday-street, to Walbrook, and thither Mark went with the utmost speed.

On the first floor of a big house there, Mr. G. B. Bevanstone announced to all and each of Her Majesty's liege, in large gilt letters upon opal glass that he undertook the purchase and sale of stocks and shares on commission.

Mark entered a big room, the walls of which were hung with big maps, Stock Exchange announcements and advertisements of mines, whilst a huge portrait of Her Majesty on one side and another of the Prince of Wales on the other, seemed intended to lend dignity to the motley decoration. In the middle of the room stood a long table covered with green leather and smothered with newspapers of all kinds, whilst writing materials were also ready to the hand.

The upper portion of the room was divided from the rest by a glass and mahogany partition, and half a dozen lady clerks sat behind as many little windows ready to receive money and documents. In the center of the partition a tape telegraph clicked continuously. On to the partition itself was fastened a big cloth-covered board.

A boy in page's livery was busy fastening the little strips of tape to this board.

The room was filled by a curious crowd. There were men who looked patterns of respectability and opulence, quiet and subdued, and showing no sign of emotion as the ominous machine clicked fortune or defeat to them. There were other men, well-dressed, but pale and haggard, whose hands searched their pockets nervously, but who bore outward indications of belonging to the more prosperous classes. There were others, clerks evidently, who whispered to each other hoarsely, and with burning eyes searched the tape as it slowly wound itself out from the machine, and who, when their syndicated sovereign was gone, gasped, and walked with pale faces to a corner, to devise new plans and to endeavor by combination to raise another sovereign.

There were women, too, one a well-dressed elderly lady with a reticule from which from time to time she drew the bank notes which were swallowed by the insatiable maelstrom.

Here and there, but they were very few among that anxious crowd a gleam of pleasure could be noted, and a sigh of relief heard as the tape had clicked out its message of success to one lucky being.

But there were others still, who had fallen lower in the scale. Men with wan cheeks and grey lips, shirtless beneath their tightly buttoned coats, the beards of weeks' sprouting on their faces—men who fumbled tremblingly in waistcoat and trousers pockets for their half-crowns and their sixpences, and then whispered to one another with bated breath as they clubbed together to raise the lowest stake that could be risked in that room, one pound.

A sorry, woebegone crowd, the best of them trembling, all of them nervous under the attack of that ghastly fever which dragged them on relentlessly toward a certain death of all earthly hope.

Mark elbowed his way through the throng, and walking straight up to one of the windows, handed the girl a slip of paper and fifty pounds in notes and gold.

The young woman barely looked at him in return, but stamped and initialled his little slip and pushed it back through the window to him, after having made her entry on the sheet before her.

Mark stood for a few moments, looking round the crowd, and then pushed his way to the board on which the telegraphic quotations were announced. He jotted down the figures on a piece of paper which he had in his hand.

"I'm all right this time," he said to himself. "There is no movement yet, to-day, for Argentines. I buy at yesterday's prices. They are going up steadily."

He strolled around the place as best he could for about five minutes more, when a slight murmur passed through the room, and then he pushed his way to the board, he felt his cheeks grow cold. Argentines had fallen two per cent below the previous day's quotations.

He staggered back to a seat against the wall, and sat there holding his head with his hand, hardly knowing what he saw or what he heard.

On a sudden the murmur increased, and the elderly lady with the reticule fell to the floor in a swoon.

Mark did not know whether he was awake or dreaming when he heard the man next to him say, "It's all up with Argentines. The bubble's burst."

His fifty pounds were gone. And he had laid his schemes so carefully. He had marked out for himself investment after investment in the event of his winning, each of them in his mind surer than the other.

He had three or four sovereigns more in his pocket, and in other days he would have risked these. But he felt sick and hungry.

He left the big room, with his hat set on the back of his head and his hands in his trousers pockets, staring in front of him, and not noticing the people against whom he brushed.

A few doors away there was a small restaurant of the coffeeshop class, and Mark entered and sat himself down in one of the boxes there and ordered a cut from the joint, some vegetables, and a pint of ale. He had promised himself a bottle of good wine that morning, but with his fortunes at so low an ebb he had to be satisfied with the lesser luxuries.

A man sat opposite him, munching a crust of bread and a crumb of cheese. He resembled Mark in many particulars. He was tall and thin, with wrinkled face and sparse white hair. But the eyes were more restless and shifty, and the jaws squarer. He was shabbily dressed. The frayed cuffs stood out beyond his ragged sleeves, and his collar of doubtful cleanliness was partly hidden by a well-worn black silk neckcloth. A tall hat which had been vanquished in a severe fight with wear and weather hung on a peg on the wall, like a battered trophy of better times.

While Mark ate his food, he noted that the man had a newspaper in front of him, and was studying the money columns as Mark had been accustomed to do. He scrutinized the face, and he remembered that he had seen the man on several occasions in the office of that villain Smiggs, who had robbed him of fifteen hundred pounds, and also at various other places where stock exchange gambling was carried on. He recognized him. That man was a poor speculator, and no doubt like himself as unlucky one.

Mark's heart was full just then with the bitterness of his loss, and conversation with anybody promised to relieve him.

The man opposite looked up for a second from his newspaper, and helped himself to a crust.

"Haven't I seen you at Smiggs's?" asked Mark.

"You may have, worse luck," replied the man. "They've had a lot of my money."

"They've had fifteen hundred pounds of my money," rejoined Mark, glad to find the man so companionable, "the thieves. I suppose you've heard the awful news?" he added.

"What news?" questioned the man.

"Argentines have gone smash," replied Mark, "and I thought they couldn't fall any lower, and invested fifty pounds only this morning."

"More fool you," was the encouraging retort. "I could have told you that three days ago. If I had only had a couple of hundred pounds three days ago, I might have made a fortune. I was told of this three days ago, and I couldn't raise a penny—not a penny. Here I have a five per cent interest in one of the most marvellous mines in the world—and not a foreign mine—an English mine—a Devonshire mine—a copper mine that's worth hundreds of thousands, and would you think it? I asked for fifty pounds and I was refused. I asked for ten pounds and I was refused. I asked for five pounds and I was refused."

Mark was smarting under similar treatment, and he commiserated the man.

"I'm very sorry for you," he said, "but how is that?"

"They say that all the money coming in has to be spent on buildings and machinery, and that there won't be anything for me perhaps for a year or more. Isn't it a shame?"

Mark vowed that it was a villainous shame, a damnable shame. He could quite understand the man's sufferings.

"And just think of it!" continued the man, lowering his voice and looking round the room for a moment. "If it hadn't been for me the scoundrels wouldn't have been able to get hold of the mine at all. They couldn't show their faces in it, you see, nor their names neither. It's a magnificent property, sir. It was left for worked out when a mining agent—as cute a rascal as you ever came across—discovered all about it. It's a complicated affair—an estate in lunacy—and an old ass who is half a lunatic himself, people say—the trustee."

He bent forward towards Mark, and looked round again as if afraid of being overheard.

"What do you think," he whispered. "The man for whom I work and that mining agent in Devonshire put their heads together, and they made me their cat's paw. They got that old idiot to sell the mine to me, actually three days before he had the right to sell it, and he sold it to me for £500 when it is worth a mint of money."

Mark gasped, and a crumb of bread slipped down his throat the wrong way and nearly choked him.

"And that isn't all," the man went on. "That mining agent is the devil himself for cunning. I was made to convey the mine to a man in New York. Now you can't tell me that that mining agent hasn't a share in it. It's against human nature. I am to have five per cent out of it for my trouble, and the job's worth it. With all this they refuse me five pounds."

Mark sat back. His face had gone red and blue with a fit of coughing, and he wiped his forehead with his handkerchief.

"Is your name Bawlinder?" he gasped at last.

"Yes. Abel Bawlinder, solicitor, if you please," replied the man.

Mark heaved a big sigh.

He stored at Bawlinder for a few moments' space as if undecided whether to fly at his throat or to shake hands with him. The puckered parchment skin of his face quivered and twitched, and his long fingers were drumming an unmusical march on the table.

"So you are Mr. Bawlinder," he said at last. "You're the very man I wanted to meet. I think I see a way to get you some of your money, and to get me some of mine."

It was Bawlinder's turn to look up in gasping amazement. He dropped his crust of bread and his hand shook nervously. They were a pair of rogues, and neither of them had the courage of his roguery.

"We'll rout the scoundrels together, Mr. Bawlinder," said Mark. "You were not very complimentary to me just now, and I ought to resent it. But I won't. Union is strength. I and you together can make the rascals sit up. My name is Mark Usselby."

CHAPTER XXIV.

When Grace reached her room on that morning which was so weighty with grief and disappointment to poor Nellie, she found on the table in her sitting room a letter from Frank.

"My dear Grace," he wrote. He used to call her "my darling" in his letters, but of late, since misfortune had dragged him down he had always addressed her as a relation and not as his affianced wife. I have such good news for you—good news for all of us. Poor dad is getting on himself again. I hardly know whether it is more heartbreaking to see him in this state than when oblivion wiped his misery out of his mind. But we all know that it is for the best, and that there lies our only road to hope. He is as sane at this moment as I or you are, and he bears his hard lot with an uncomplaining fortitude which amazes everybody. He grieves for mother and me, and for his reputation among his former friends and neighbors. Everybody in that awful place is most kind to him, and he appreciates the treatment which he receives.

"I am moving heaven and earth to get the facts of his case re-examined by the home office, but they will only move if some absolutely new testimony is brought before them—that is, evidence bearing directly on the case, and not brought forward at the trial. Where to find such evidence I don't know, and nobody knows. God in his goodness may send us a clue to such testimony, but at present it seems hopeless.

"At the same time life seems brighter now that his mind is restored. We are allowed to hope at least—before that, even hope was impossible.

"I had a letter from Sir Andrew the other day, in which he tells me that he met you and Mrs. Pendre with Mr. Huncoat the other evening at a lecture. I am glad you are going out again. It must be a dreary life for you. And Huncoat, I should say, would be pleasant company. I have always looked upon him as a friend and good servant of dad's, though I can't make out yet this business of the Rosemary sale."

A few more words of greeting from himself, and of luv efrom his mother, and the letter concluded. Frank had heard then about her goings out with Huncoat, and had now no remonstrance. She knew Frank too well to imagine that this was indifference. She knew that he loved her and would never cease loving her, and that each word of those two or three lines had been wrung from the writer by a stab of jealousy.

Her heart ached at the thought of poor Frank. She could see him in her mind, thinking out every word of those two or three lines in his endeavor to conceal his thoughts whilst expressing them. And yet he reproached her not, and in good truth she knew that she could not reproach herself. She submitted daily to Huncoat's loathsome society. How gladly would she have informed Frank had she dared. She knew him to be quick tempered, hot blooded, and jealous, and his want of caution would probably spell their only chance of Ralph's freedom.

In the very letter before her, Frank spoke about his seeming impossibility of finding new evidence.

She would find it, she said to herself, and she had already half found it. She only had to act with tact and cleverness, and Huncoat was a toy in her hands.

How she was to reach the end, she knew not yet, but she would reach it, that was her fixed determination, and for that purpose she would go as far as her womanly self-respect would allow her.

Joe Mottram's and Ned Potton's evidence had weighed heavily against Ralph at the trial, and she suspected that the two lads had not spoken the exact truth, or had concealed part of what they knew. The reputation of both was doubtful, to say the least, and she knew that to question either of them directly, and thus try to elicit information, would lead to certain failure. The lads had undergone the severe ordeal of cross-examination without contradicting themselves. Casual questioning, therefore, would be absolutely useless.

Joe Mottram had a grievance against Huncoat. That she knew. The affair of the pipe was vivid in her mind. The lad was loafing about his father's inn, and one day she asked him if he would care to enter the service of her aunt and be gardener and man of all work.

"Ould I," Joe replied, with his eyes aglow. "I 'ould cut off my feet an' walk on my hands. I be sick o' bein' larruped by father, an' you 'oant larrup I, will you?"

Grace promised not to beat him, and he was taken into service straightway. Ned was not long in following his boon companion to Tavistock, and became ostler's lad at the Golden Cross Hotel.

Joe worked like a nigger in the garden and about the house. His reputation was that of a lazy vagabond, and Grace soon smilingly perceived that her own personality was the power which set the lad to earnest work. That was a point gained. When the time came she would be able to elicit what he knew from the boy.

She was aware that in a little community like Tavistock people's tongues are easily set wagging, and that her reputation was at the mercy of any scandalmonger who chose to put an evil explanation upon her walkings abroad with Huncoat.

"A fig for such as these," she said to herself. "All they can do is to write to Frank or auntie, and they must have confidence in me, that's all."

Huncoat, in his turn, was walking back to town along the Plymouth road, when he met Sir Andrew Weale.

"I suppose you

JOE SMITH'S MURDER

THE TRAGEDY RELATED BY THE PROPHET'S AGED SISTER.

Migration of Mormons to Illinois and the Events Leading Up to the Shooting.

Few of the participants in the massacre of Joseph and Hyrum Smith in the old jail at Carthage, Ill., survive, but a sister of Joseph Smith, the prophet, lives with her son near the little town of Fountain Green, and on the fiftieth anniversary of the tragedy, which has just passed, a representative of the San Francisco Examiner paid a visit to the old lady, who is known as "Mother" Salisbury.

"We have not always been treated justly by writers who have visited us," said "Mother" Salisbury. "We have nothing to conceal with regard to the history of our family or the history of the true Mormon church. Our family preceded Brothers Joseph and Hyrum and the Mormons from Missouri to Illinois in 1838-39. Joseph was yet in jail in Missouri. We came to Illinois and located near the present site of Macomb. Soon afterward we moved to Plymouth, in Hancock county. The Mormons came first to Quincy from Missouri, and after the liberation of Joseph from jail in Missouri they followed him to Nauvoo. I continued to reside at Plymouth during the time of my brother's presidency of the church at Nauvoo. Here are pictures of Joseph and Hyrum as they appeared on Saturday, June 23, 1844, as I bade them good-by at the Mansion House. I had been to Nauvoo on a visit. When I said good-by to Joseph and Hyrum, Joseph held my hands tenderly, saying: 'Catherine, as soon as this trouble here blows over I will come down to Plymouth and make you a visit. Good-by, and God bless you.' Brother Hyrum simply bade me good-by, but he seemed to be very much affected with the parting, and acted to me as if he never expected to see me again. That was the last time I ever saw my two brothers alive. They were murdered at Carthage the following Wednesday."

OLD CARTHAGE JAIL IN WHICH JOSEPH SMITH WAS KILLED.

The story of the massacre has been told so frequently that a brief reference to it at this time will be sufficient. Joseph and Hyrum Smith, Dr. Taylor and a Mr. Richards, dignitaries of the church at Nauvoo, were arrested by the civil authorities of Hancock county and brought to Carthage on the Monday or Tuesday preceding the massacre. Governor Ford had promised the prisoners protection, and, despite the inflamed condition of the public mind, it was not believed generally that Smith and his companions would meet with violence. The prisoners were not locked in cells, but were given considerable liberty. On the afternoon of June 17, 1844, a mob of men, disguised, suddenly appeared from a strip of timber west of town and made a furious attack upon the jail. A company of local militia was stationed about the jail, but it is said they were in sympathy with the mob, and after discharging their rifles, which were loaded only with powder and wadding, the soldiers fled. Joseph Smith made a desperate resistance, firing several shots at the mob from an old-fashioned "pepper-box" revolver. He wounded two or three of his assailants severely. The four men had huddled together in an upper room of the building known as the debtors' room, with window openings to the south and east. The illustration shows the east upper window from which Joseph Smith partially jumped and partially fell after being riddled with bullets. The mob attempted to force the heavy oaken doors to this room, but at first failed. A shot was fired through it and Hyrum Smith fell to the floor mortally wounded. The door was then burst open, and as it flew back Mr. Richards quickly stepped into the recess and was not detected. Dr. Taylor, who afterwards became president of the church of Utah, was terribly wounded, but crawled into a bed and was not further molested. Smith ran to the east window, threw one leg out as if to jump, when a portion of the mob stationed below sent a volley of rifle bullets into his body. He fell out upon an old well curb and expired almost instantly. The mob then disappeared as quickly as they came. The bodies of the Smiths were placed in rude coffins and the next morning were taken to Nauvoo.

Mrs. Salisbury says it had been feared by the Carthagenians that the Nauvoo Legion, a commander under Joseph, would descend upon the town and suck it. But the fear was unfounded."

"Can you tell me whether there ever was, or are now, nay secrecy regarding the burial place of Joseph and Hyrum Smith?"

"At the time of their death," replied Mother Salisbury, "a heavy price had been placed upon Joseph's head. The bodies of both Joseph and Hyrum, therefore, were concealed as soon as they were brought to their homes in Nauvoo, and the burial was private. However, the bodies lie in the family burying-ground near the old Masion House. There is where they always rested, and their dust lies there now."

Fred Salisbury, son of the old lady, said: There can be no doubt that the bodies of Joseph and Hyrum Smith lie where they were buried fifty years ago. When Aunt Emma Bidemon died at Nauvoo some years ago, five of her nephews, including myself, and another relative acted as pallbearers. We buried Aunt Emma by the side of her former husband, Joseph. The grave was dug close to a brick vault where lies the prophet's dust. I know that a good many stories have been told about the bones of the Smiths having been taken to Salt Lake, and other stories have been told to the effect that the Smiths were never buried at Nauvoo. But the bodies were buried in the family graveyard and have never been removed. There was occasion at the time of their death for secrecy, but after a while no effort was made to conceal the resting-place of Joseph and Hyrum."

No Judge.

Young Artists—Its an outrage to have such an ignoramus as Puffers on a hanging committee.

Friend—No judge of art, eh?

Young Artist—He is a half idiot. Why, sir, he thought my cows were horses.—New York Weekly.

An Ingenious Reply.

Young Saldso—You are the only girl I ever loved.

Miss Herdso—Wait now. Don't move till I get my kodak.

Young Saldso—What on earth—

Miss Herdso—I'm getting up a souvenir collection of photographs of men who tell me that.—Truth.

LOVE'S DELIGHTFUL STORY.

Dost thou ask idly to hear
At what gentle seasons
Nymphs relent, when lovers near
Press the tenderest reasons?
Ah, they give their faith too oft
To the careless wooer;
Maidens' hearts are always soft;
Would the men's were truer.

Woo her fair one, when around
Early birds are singing;
When o'er all the fragrant ground,
Every herb is springing;
When the brookside band and grove,
All with blossoms laden,
Shine with beauty, breathe of love—
Woo the timid maiden.

Woo her when, with rosy blush,
Summer eve is sinking;
When on rills that softly gush,
Stars are softly winking;
When, through boughs that knit the bower,
Moonlight gleams are stealing;
Woo her till the gentle hour
Wake a gentler feeling.

Woo her when autumnal dyes
Tinge the woody mountain;
When the drooping foliage lies
In the weedy fountain;
Let the scene that tells how fast
Youth is passing over,
Warn her, ere her bloom is past,
To secure her lover.

Woo her, where the north winds call
At the lattice nightly;
When, within the cheerful hall,
Blaze the fagots brightly;
When the wintry tempest round
Sweeps the landscape hoary,
Sweeter in her ear shall sound
Love's delightful story.

—William Cullen Bryant.

RUN THROUGH BY A SWORDFISH.

A Vessel Strangely Damaged in the Gulf of California.

The barkentine C. C. Funk had an unusual and exciting experience in the Gulf of California May 13 with a swordfish. The vessel was going south with a cargo of merchandise from San Francisco, and was speeding along at a nine-knot rate when it was noticed that the sea was greatly disturbed. The water seemed to boil as though some big animal was racing through it at a tremendous rate of speed. The officers were unable to account for the strange phenomenon, and watched the unusual scene in amazement.

Suddenly the barkentine received such a severe shock that every man on board was carried from his feet. For an instant the vessel was arrested in her progress, stopped still, quivered like a wounded animal, and then slowly got under way. The officers and crew gazed at one another in blank amazement, surmizing that a submarine volcano had burst through the bottom of the sea, and that the vessel had struck a rock. Capt. Glazier was unable to account for the strange adventure until he arrived at Santa Rosalia, where the vessel was discharged and her hull examined.

In the hold of the ship, sticking through the timbers, protruded the extreme end of a fish's sword. About four inches was broken off, and is now preserved on board as a trophy of the occasion. The animal had evidently mistaken the hull of the barkentine for a whale, and was bent on taking its life. The sword struck the barkentine on the starboard side, at a point below the water line, beneath the fore chainplates, penetrating a five-inch plank and one of the ship's timbers, where it was broken, the fish leaving about eighteen inches of his weapon sticking in the vessel's side. Some water came through the aperture, and it was necessary to calk the hole.

Capt. Glazier says that it was the most remarkable adventure that he ever experienced at sea, and that the fish must have been of immense size to have so greatly disturbed the sea and to have struck the vessel with such tremendous force as to have driven its sword through a comparatively new vessel's side.

Shot or Not?

A duel was lately fought in Texas by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot, and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott. There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot Shott shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot, notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good. It may be made to appear that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott himself, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would not be shot, and Nott would be not. We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott, but Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was shot.—North Star.

Coquelin's Honor.

Coquelin intends, it is said, to form an album of the letters of congratulation which are pouring upon him on the occasion of his receiving the cross of the Legion of Honor. It has been given him not as an actor, but for his military services in 1870.

The Bore.

The bore the wise man least prefers,
The bore most full of vapor,
Is he who counsels editors
On how to run a paper.

—Printer's Ink.

The Proper Thing.

The up-to-date young man no longer attempts to flirt with the chorus girl. He "mashes" a living picture instead.—Boston Beacon.

Hood's Saved

I Can Honestly Say This **My Life**

"For years I was in a serious condition with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and bladder. I suffered intensely from dyspepsia, in fact was a miserable wreck, merely a skeleton. I seemed to go from bad to worse. I really wished I was dead. I had taken so much medicine of the wrong kind that it had poisoned me, and my finger nails began to turn black and come off. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did more for me than all prescriptions. I have gradually regained perfect health, am entirely free from catarrh of the bowels, and pain in my back. My recovery is simply marvelous." W. R. YOUNG, Potter's Mills, Pa.

Mr. W. R. Young, Potter's Mills, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure distress after eating.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Loyal West Virginia.

Editor Camp Fire:—While history is being written of this, that and the other state in the war of the rebellion, there art some facts concerning loyal West Virginia that are not generally known, or have been overlooked and forgotten. Right here in Wheeling a movement was made which was of the greatest importance towards calling the attention of the authorities at Washington and our sister states of Ohio and Pennsylvania that we were loyal and true.

A committee of leading citizens, viz., Joseph Applegate, Adam Kuhn, David Fleming and Campbell Tarr, the latter afterwards state treasurer, proceeded to Washington city to obtain arms from the government with which, in the event of a raid being made by the rebels from the southern portion of the state, the citizens could defend themselves. The committee arrived in Washington during the latter days of April, 1861, and called upon Mr. Lincoln, and made their business known. They were referred to Mr. Cameron, secretary of war, who could find no authority for granting their request, however he was inclined to grant it. Hon. E. M. Stanton was in Washington at that time, and being consulted agreed with the plans of the committee.

A consultation was held the next day at Stanton's office. Mr. Blair, postmaster general, and Secretary Seward were invited to be present.

There was no law governing the case. The officials were reluctant to assume the responsibility. Stanton, being a citizen of Steubenville, Ohio, and just across the river from Brooke county, West Virginia, understood the situation.

The committee were armed with credentials from Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania. Then Stevens told them to "go ahead." Secretary Stanton did not desert the committee, but stayed with them and brought the secretary of war to see the necessity of the request of the committee, whereupon the secretary issued the order, which was written by Stanton, for the arms, one thousand stand, and Stanton remarked that "he would find a law for it afterwards." This was all the committee wanted. However, they gave bond for the arms. The guns arrived at Wheeling per steamboat Minerva, May 7, 1861, and were safely stored in a work packing establishment and put in charge of a guard, the writer hereof being one of that number.

These guns were of the "Minnie" pattern; they were originally flintlock muskets. Some of them were used to arm "Home Guards," but the bulk of them were subsequently sent to Wheeling with which to arm the First regiment Virginia Infantry volunteers, and the writer can again bear testimony as to carrying one of them in that organization.

Any one doubting the correctness of the foregoing is respectfully referred to "Brooke county, being a record of prominent events, etc., by J. G. Jacob, editor of the Wellsbury Herald," who was on the spot and knew personally all the facts, to which we are indebted for many of the connecting links, although we were on the ground at the time, and knew what was going on, but was more interested in something war like than keeping notes.

There were some scenes and incidents connected with these munitions of war while they remained in Wellsbury, with which we will not inflict upon our readers at this time.

Well, as the war progressed the little things preliminary were forgotten, if not, were considered of no moment as compared with the greater and exciting events of the struggle. The 1st Virginia infantry, composed of citizens of the borders of Virginia, Ohio and Pennsylvania perfformed no little part in showing to the United States government and the states of Ohio and Pennsylvania in particular, their loyalty and steadfastness.

That regiment left Wheeling island for active service without accountrements of camp equipage of any kind (having been quartered in the halls and cattle stalls of the fair grounds) and being sent by rail to Grafton and Webster, marched from Webster to Philippi with their ammunition in their pockets (they had no uniforms) and with the assistance of the Ohio and Indiana troops drove the rebels out of Philippi. Well, what of it, some one may say. Had we delayed a little while and not have taken some measures to protect ourselves and shown that we were loyal, the rebels as was soon found out after the Philippi affair, would have been in Wheeling and elsewhere throughout the Pan Handle as they pleased, thus not only harrassing the Virginians, but citizens of Ohio and Pennsylvania as well. No one can tell what the result would have been. This was a start, other regiments were recruited. The 1st infantry recruited in the fall of 1861, for three years.

The 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th infantry and 1st and 2d veteran infantry, batteries A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, 1st regiment light artillery, and the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th cavalry regiments and the 6th veteran cavalry regiments, in the aggregate not less than 34,000 and all performed gallant service for the cause of the union. Desertions were few and the percentage of the native born was small. The 4th infantry was at the seige of Vicksburg. The 7th infantry, battery C, 1st cavalry and possibly some of the other cavalry regiments were at Gettysburg. Most all the West Virginia regiments were with Phil Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley and many of them were at the grand wind up of the rebellion at Appomattox.—George B. Crawford, 1st W. Va. Inft.

Women as Recruiting Officers.

Editor Camp Fire:—Allow me to carry a rail and throw it on the already rekindled fires of 1864. I am a resident of Dixie. In the summer of 1864, and while a mere boy, less than 16 years old, I had a choice to take between the two armies, or run the risk of being killed by the Johnnies in the brush. There were two women, wives of Union soldiers, going through the Confederate lines to see their husbands at Cumberland Gap, Tenn. They told me if I would put on a woman's garb they would carry me through to the Union camp. So my mother made me a suit of women's clothes of good homemade linsy, consisting of dress, cape, bonnet and underskirts, and I was ready for one of the most dangerous marches through a rebel country I ever experienced. Our road was through a rebel stronghold, and the whole country was filled with rebel cavalry. But through it all my women guides conducted me safely to Col. Bartlett, of the Second North Carolina mounted infantry.—J. H., Marshall, N. C.

Service in the Navy.

Editor Camp Fire:—I having been a reader of The Blade for some time, and being interested in the Camp Fire column, but have been unable to yet discover a writer of the branch of service that I was connected with, which was the navy; United States gunboats on the Mississippi river and tributaries. I served in 1863 on the United States ship Petrel. We had several exploits up the Yazoo river; our vessel helped to destroy the C. S. A. navy yard at Yazoo City, also helped to destroy the steamers R. J. Lachland, Golden Age, John Walsh and Scotland. These vessels were sunk side by side to form a blockade. We tried to pull one ot by hitching three vessels to one of them, but this proved futile, so we set them on fire. That night the Confederate forces slipped up, and just at break of day they fired upon us. We gave them canister, sharpnell and shell which soon routed them, but not until several of our boys were wounded. Two of the wounded boys belonged to the 29th Illinois regiment, and brave boys were they; they were doing marine duty on our vessel under their captain, Curtis. To say that his boys loved him is putting it mild. He was loved by all that he came in contact with. I would like to see in the columns of The Blade some reminiscences of the navy boys that served on some of the following vessels: Benton, DeKalb, Lafayette, Choctow, Rattler, Romeo, Signal, Cricket, Marmora, Linden, Chillicothe, Forest Rose, Tuscumbia, Louisville, and several others. —D. B., Laurel, Ohio.

Life in Camp.

Editor Camp Fire:—If you will allow me space in your valuable paper and soldiers' friend, I will try to give some of my camp experiences.

In reading over the Camp Fire it causes a light to flicker through my mind, and it brings to memory many scenes of camp life, and I sit and recall some of the joyful times we used to have while in the employ of Uncle Sam. But as I recall the bright side of camp life I cannot help but recall some of the dark sides, and it is of one of the dark sides of which I wish to tell.

Twenty-nine years ago we were in camp at Hempstead, Texas, and it was there that the awful punishment of head shaving and 25 lashes laid on the bare back was placed upon one of our command. I was an eye-witness to the terrible punishment, and as the whip was laid on I closed my eyes in grief. We were out of rations, and some of the boys had killed a calf, and the whole squad was brought up to headquarters, and because they would not tell who did it they were placed upon a hill in the hot sun with cots and hats off until they would tell; but none of them told, and this young man volunteered to take the punishment.

Now, comrades, twenty-nine years have passed, and still such heroic deeds linger in our memory. The punishment was awful, but the heroic deed of the comrade was that of a true soldier. Can any one wonder why old soldiers like to meet and talk over old times?—J. C. L., Santa Maria, Cal.

JAPAN'S GREAT DOCTOR.

His Name is Shibasaburo Kitasato, and He is a Wonder.

The Koch of Kapan is the complimentary sobriquet which his fellow scientists have bestowed upon Dr. Shibasaburo Kitasato, the celebrated Japanese physician, whose picture is

SHIBASABURO KITASATO.

is here published for the first time in America. It is reprinted from the Tokio Choya Shinbun.

Dr. Kitasato is famous as the discoverer of the germ of the terrible black plague of China, which eluded the searches of European scientists for many years.

He was sent to the Flowery Kingdom by the Emperor of Japan for the purpose, and was decorated by the imperial philanthropist upon his triumphant return.

During his sojourn in Germany Dr. Kitasato was well known as a pathologist under Professor Koch, and was the first assistant of that world-famous pathological pioneer.

On his return to his home, Dr. Kitasato devoted his knowledge and skill to the development of medical science in Japan. He is one of the most popular men in the Land of the Rising Sun.

DECEIVING THE EAR.

Three Instances of Modern "Catches" Which Do This.

One's eyesight is not always to be relied upon, and you certainly can't believe all you hear.

A gentleman told me that a fellow in the street tormented him to buy a book of 350 songs for a dime. After having paid the money it struck him that they rather fell short of the number mentioned. He counted the ballads.

There were just forty-seven.

So he turned back and demanded the balance of 303 lyrics and an explanation.

"Dat's all right, boss," said the vender. "I didn't say no 350; you only tort so. I sed three under fifty, see!"

And there is the grape cure, I mean catch. Pretty soon all the push carts will run up signs which seem to read: "Grapes, 3 cents a pound," but open your eyes and look again. Down in the corner of the placard you will see the tiny figures of the 1-2 lurking.

That same sort of catch was tried on me the other day.

Said a friend: "What a pretty hat, Polly, and how fresh it looks considering you have worn it over two years."

"Two years!" I flared. "Why, I have had it but two weeks. Its brand new."

"I've noticed you've worn it over two years," persisted the party, rudely.

"Well, it seems to be a question of my veracity," said I stiffly.

"Don't get huffy, Polly. You have worn it over two ears, haven't you, honey? That's what I said. Unbutton your auriculars and hear correctly, then you won't have so much to get cross with."

And I said "Oh!" very meekly, for I had been a bit tempery.—New York Recorder.

CRUSHING A LADY KILLER.

The Wicked Girl Fooled Him Into Hiding Behind a Sofa.

George N. B—— is well known in club circles, says the Syracuse Post. And he has a great opinion of his ability to "kill" debutantes with his masculine fascinations. He brags a good deal about his power, too, and somehow or other a certain young lady who lives in the vicinity of the university heard that George had said that he could make any girl fall in love with him. She made up her mind to get even with him. He called several times upon her, and she made him believe that she took in all he said. He got to saying that she was nice, but anybody could guy her, to use George's phraseology. This made the young lady mad. She concocted a very nice plan to encompass his defeat. They sat on the sofa together, and George began telling her wonderful things about what he had done, and the look in her vacant eyes made George think that she was believing all he said. By and by they heard the mother coming down stairs. The young lady said:

"Oh, George, get behind the sofa and frighten mamma!"

George did as he was bidden.

When the mother entered the parlor she remarked:

"Didn't I hear Mr. B's voice just now?"

The bright daughter said:

"Oh, yes! but George is so timid that he hid behind the sofa when he heard you coming down stairs!"

George is no fool, and he tumbled. He crawled out from behind the sofa, looked for his hat and made his departure without a word.

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Early Lessons.

Watts—A fellow never quite forgets the lessons he learns at his mother's knee.

Potts—That's so. I often laugh when I think how short a time it took me to learn to stuff my hat in my knickerbockers when I had been swimming without permission.—Indianapolis Journal.

DOCTOR'S BILLS SAVED.

Mineral Point, Tuscarawas Co., Ohio.

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I am glad to say that the use of your "Golden Medical Discovery" has saved me many doctors' bills, as I have for the past eleven years, whenever needed, been using it for the erysipelas and also for chronic diarrhea, and am glad to say that it has never failed. I have also recommended it to many of my neighbors, as it is a medicine worth recommending.

JOSEPH SMITH.

J. SMITH, ESQ.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.

The "Discovery" purifies, vitalises and enriches the blood, thereby invigorating the system and building up wholesome flesh when reduced by wasting diseases.

A TRUTH WELL PUT.

Something for Women to Think Over.

In this world most human beings are accepted at the estimate which they put upon themselves. If they are submissively grateful for being relegated to the fifth place below the salt, there they will remain. I am not counseling the unwise advancement of mediocrity or the elevation of the inferior mind and character to a position which it is not able to fill. But I protest with all my heart against the intelligent, educated, cultured women of this country perpetuating in this modern form that separation of the sexes in social and public affairs which is the direct inheritance of barbarism. Every woman who condescends to look on at a banquet to which she was not bidden as a guest revives in this twentieth century despotism which exacted that among savages women should eat in vessels and houses apart from the men—a custom that obtains among barbarians to this day.

The same is true of their subordination in those secret societies where they are admitted to the outer portal as hewers of wood and drawers of water only. The Relief Corps and the Daughters of the American Revolution are two exceptions to the rule. Both are patriotic organizations, and both are independent; both rank equally with the Grand Army and the Sons of the Revolution; indeed, the question of equality does not arise, for both have their own officers, their constitution, and by-laws which they may alter and amend as they see fit. The Pythian Sisters will doubtless feel chagrined and mortified at thus having the door of the Grand Lodge or the Supreme Temple, or whatever it is, slammed in their faces. They should, on the contrary, send the supreme chancellor a vote of thanks. If he can thus awaken their sense of dignity and make them understand how obsequious their position has been, the affront will in the end redound to their lasting good.

Women should remember that every individual who voluntarily accepts inferior place or compensation when she might do otherwise does a vital injury to all women. There is a wide field wherein women can work for each other; where they can aid and strengthen and encourage by precept and by example—the strong uplifting the weak, the educated enlightening the ignorant, the broad and the fair-minded liberalizing the narrow and the petty. Here is a cause that can stand upon its merits without begging for recognition only to be rebuffed.—Mary H. Krout, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

HOW TO BE DAINTY.

Useful Hints on the Preservation of Neat, White Corsets.

Elegantes of to-day who revel in exquisite refinements of the toilet often wonder how their poor dear grandmothers ever managed at all without listerine for the teeth, rosaline for the nails, besides a thousand and one small luxuries that cater to feminine fastidiousness at present. Nor is it necessary in this enlightened age to be wealthy in order to support pretty, high-bred habits. The woman who works for her living can, with a very small outlay, attend to every dainty detail. Indeed, there is no truer economy than hypercelegance in all that relates to the body as well as to the clothes.

She who knows enough to keep a bottle of ammonia on her dressing table and use it generously has learned a secret of genuine thrift. With a majority of women the one item of corsets is a heavy yearly expense. Black and colored stays are always in number mentioned. He counted the ballads.

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PRIMITIVE PEOPLE.

Inhabitants of the Southwest Who Still Cling to the Old Log Cabin.

The man weary of railroads, the telephone, electric lights, and all the noisy and dazzling conveniences of modern progress may find an absolute change and all the seclusion he longs for in the heart of the Ozarks, which lie on each side of the Arkansas-Missouri border. In this region, settled 60 years ago, some of the pioneers still survive, surrounded by children and grandchildren who know scarcely more of the world than they themselves did when they first swung the axe in the virgin forests. Scores of people living in Marion county, Ark., past the age of 21, have never looked upon a train of cars. Few of the inhabitants have ambitions beyond a windowless log cabin, a patch of corn and tobacco and a shotgun. They care nothing, as a class what the world is doing outside of these hills. The howl of a coon-dog away back in the timber is about the only thing that will arouse their enthusiasm. The distance from Yellville, the county town of Marion, to the nearest railroad station, White Plains, Mo., is 75 miles, and the only means of travel is a lumbering stage coach. Yellville is named after one of the earliest governors of the state, and the town is the oldest in Northern Arkansas. Many of the houses are built of logs, unpainted, and with immense fireplaces and chimneys. The Ozarks have a notoriety for lawlessness, which a visitor says is undeserved, its people being scrupulously honest, home-loving, and religious to the point of fanaticism. "Bad men" have always existed in this primitive region, but they are the exception, not the rule.—New York Evening Post.

Reason Why.

"In looking out of doors, do you notice how bright is the green of the grass and the leaves?" asked an elderly gentleman of a little girl whose home he was visiting.

"Yes, sir."

"Why does it appear so much brighter at this time?" he asked, looking down upon the bright, sweet face with tender interest.

"Because mas has cleaned the windows, and you can see out better," she said.

True Enough.

He had hurt his knee on a bicycle and had been limping around for a week on a cane.

"Hello," exclaimed a friend meeting him one day on the street, "what are you limping about?"

"About town," he replied weakly, and the friend passed on unsympathizingly.—Detroit Free Press.

The Farm House.

Much comfort you will meet with there,
And no complaint you'll utter,
That is, of course, so you don't care
About fresh milk and butter.—Judge.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Spring Knees in Horse.

F. M., Michigan: This trouble may be the result of blows, bruises, or many other forms of violence. At times when a horse is pawing in the stable he will strike his knee against a hard substance, and injure the cartilage of the leg. Hard pulling, racing, or laceration that permit the synoral fluid to escape are causes. But the most fruitful cause of spring knees is corns. These are found only in the fore feet, and you are advised to have a competent man search for them. If not found and there has been no abrasion of the skin, take of turpentine a tablespoonful, water one pint, vinegar one-half pint. Dip flannel in this and wrap the knees with them. The flannel should be cut in strips five inches wide. If the synoral fluid has escaped there is but little hope for a cure. It requires considerable time for a horse to recover, and he should do as little work as possible.

Wormy Peas.

S. L. H., Washington: Peas in which there are pea weevil, if planted, will bring new broods to prey upon the new peas. Before planting, drop the peas in water, stir them about, and the ones inhabited by the weevil will float. Throw these away. The peas of which you speak may have been infested with the weevil. You should again procure new seed. Where there are a considerable number of peas, the weevil may be exterminated by putting them in a well closed box, first putting on the top of the peas a saucer filled with bi-sulphate of carbon. This will destroy the weevil. Land on which peas are sown should have, aside from the manure, a liberal supply of lime.

To Grow Hickory Nuts.

M. W. D., Nebraska: To grow hickory nuts, plant them in the fall about two inches in the ground. Let them remain out all winter. In the spring take them up, and with a small hammer crack each nut, barely sufficient to make a small crack. Then plant them about three inches apart, and when they have reached a height of four or five inches, transplant them the distance apart you wish them to grow. For the first winter after transplanting they should be covered so that the severe weather will not injure them.

Hog Eats Chickens.

Mrs. C. B. J., Kansas: The editor knows of no way to break a hog of the vicious habit of eating chickens. Once a hog gets a taste of chickens, it will eat them every time it gets an opportunity. A strap may be put around the nose of the hog with other straps running back of the head and made fast to a strap around the neck, leaving barely sufficient room for the hog to root and pick up small bits of feed, but this would not keep the hog from killing chickens.

Splints in Horse.

G. W. K., Missouri: Splints generally speaking, are found on the inside of the leg, but not in all cases. They do not at all times cause lameness. If they are near the knee joint they are apt to cause lameness. When the animal exhibits pain from splint, take of bin-iodide of mercury 1 drachm, lard 1 oz. Rub a little of this well in over the splint every morning for about five days, washing off before each application with warm water and soap and drying well afterward. Splints are so common in horses that few horses reached the age of 6 years that have not had them, although they do not always show themselves to the naked eye. A splint once formed is never afterward removed during the life time of the animal. Splints are not regarded by horsemen as unsoundness unless they cause lameness. The reason blistering is used is to increase the inflammatory action, so that they will spread between the cannon and splint bones.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wintering Bees.

J. W. Bittenbender, in Agricultural Epitomist, says:

A good deal has been written on this subject and it is one that is hard to give rules for all climates and all circumstances. To prepare bees properly in the very best shape, and with the least work, the apiarist should have done all uniting of weak colonies in August. But we can yet give you plans to be carried out at once, if in this latitude. I would make all preparation and finish up all the work in September. Now, in the first place, see that all colonies are well supplied with bees; it is useless to try and winter a colony of bees that can not double four frames of comb. On some cool morning you would much better unite all such colonies. The queen is also a matter to be considered. If possible, have all queens not more than two years old, unless they have been very prolific the past season; otherwise I would not take the chances, and would give them a young queen. You can perhaps save a queen by uniting. The uniting is good and ripe honey—I mean honey gathered from flowers by the bees. I believe that the whole secret of wintering is in good and ripe honey, well capped over. Honey dew is very unfit for bees to winter on, as this is a secretion from bugs on leaves of trees, generally on hickory, boxelder and walnut, and is unfit for bees as well as men; also juice from grapes, melons and cider and sorghum mills. If I had any of these in the hives for bees to winter on, I should extract it at once and feed syrup, or any honey gathered from flowers, whether it be dark or light in color. Now the next is to get the amount necessary to winter on. Of course if you have not enough good ripe honey you must make syrup of the best granulated sugar, two measures of sugar to one of water, and bring it to a boiling heat. Now the best way is for you to examine your bees. If you have six frames of honey in your hive you have enough. I mean the eight frames should contain equal to six frames full of capped honey. If you have a ten-frame hive you should have eight. Now all that have less must feed, so they have the equal of six frames, counting five pounds to the frame, making 30 pounds of honey.

If you are unable to open your hive I will give you this rule: All eight-frame hives should weigh 50 pounds, and ten-frame hives should weigh 60 pounds, after all surplus arrangements are taken off. This rule will apply to any Langstarth hive or modified Langstrath hive. Now, if you have provided for all you are ready to put on your chaff cushion first, by placing sticks on the frames so the bees can pass over the frames under the cushion. Now place on your cushion. Now your colony is ready for winter in a repository, and you can let it remain out of doors until cold weather sets in, but do not let it remain out long enough so frost collects in the hive. But if you are going to winter out of doors you need an outer case to go over the hive two inches larger all round than your hive is, with a good water-tight cover on. Now, when you have one ready for each hive, cut the front down large enough to make an entrance. Nail on two-inch strip just up far enough to let the bees pass out freely. Now you are ready to set this case over your hive. Have a foundation under your hive large enough to receive the outer case. Now pack leaves, chaff or sawdust all around, but be sure that it is dry. If you are going to winter in this way I would have all packing done before cold weather sets in. If you have any questions to be answered through the Eptomist on bee culture send them to me.

Apples Wrapped in Paper.

We have tried the experiment in past years of wrapping apples for long keeping in thin and compact paper, each specimen being wrapped separately. The object was to preserve a nearly uniform temperature, and to exclude all tendency to decay. The experiment was successful, and specimens thus treated kept decidedly longer than those of the same size and quality without wrapping. Similar experiments are reported with apples thus prepared a year ago for exhibition at the World's Fair with like successful results. Reported accounts state that these were wrapped in paper and packed in barrels, and they had the advantage of cold storage, the uniform temperature being 33 degrees. "They all came out in splendid order in May and June, with their characteristic flavor, though some of them were fall varieties hard to keep. They kept well two to four weeks after opening." The advantage of cold storage is shown by the fact that other specimens kept at a fluctuating temperature—from 33 to 43 degrees—were more or less decayed and lost.—Country Gentleman.

Coloring of Fruit.

The extent to which the artificial coloring of fruit in Europe has been carried is pointed out in a foreign exchange as follows:

Acetate and sulphate of copper have for a long time been employed for coloring plums that are too green. The color of lemons is "improved" with citronine and napthol yellow, and the green spots are imitated by means of diamond green.

A pleasing color is given to strawberries by sprinkling them with suphofuchsine, or rhodamine, or less a mixture of rhodamine, azo red and citronine is used, which is applied by means of a brush and a perforated plate of zinc.

The melon itself is not spared. Atropeodine or azo-orange is introduced into the interior by means of a tube, and care is taken to add a little essence of melon.

Apples and pears come in their turn, and pretty varieties of them are obtained by means of aniline colors, which attack the flesh as well as the epidermis.

At a recent dinner Dr. Villon offered his guests some pears whose exterior seemed intact, but which internally exhibited the color of the French flag. The blue was obtained with Victoria blue, and the red with a mixture of rhodamine and azo red.

Comparative Test of Wheat.

About 60 differently named sorts of wheat were included in the comparative test made by the Ohio Experiment station the present season. The results of the test were somewhat obscured by the fact that the seed was treated with a solution of blue vitriol in order to eradicate the stinking smut, which has been growing increasingly troublesome during recent years. The solution used was not stronger than had been previously used, apparently without injuring the seed, but the conditions for germinating were very unfavorable last fall, owing to the excessive drouth, and as a consequence a large portion of the seed failed to grow.

As in previous tests, Penquite's Velvet Chaff was used as the standard of comparison, this variety being sown on every third plot of the series. As compared with Velvet Chaff, the following varieties

Talmage's Sermon.

VALUE OF HONESTY IN POLITICAL LIFE.

The Family the Great School in Which Are Taught All the Lessons of Life, Good as Well as Evil.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now preparing to leave Australia for India, on his round-the-world tour, has selected for the subject for this weeks's sermon through the press: "The Tax Collector's Conversion," the text being taken from Luke xix, 9: "This day is salvation come to this house."

Zaccheus was a politician and a tax gatherer. He had an honest calling, but the opportunity for "stealing" was so large, the temptation was too much for him. The Bible says he "was a sinner"—that is in the public sense. How many fine men have been ruined by official position! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office under government unless his principles of integrity are deeply fixed. Many a man, upright in an insignificant position, has made shipwreck in a great one. As far as I can tell, in the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the "Ring." They had things their own way, successfully avoiding exposure—if by no other way, perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the vouchers. Notwithstanding his bad reputation, there were streaks of good about him, as there are about almost every man. Gold is found in quartz, and sometimes in a very small percentage.

Jesus was coming to town. The people turned out en masse to see him. Here he comes—the Lord of Glory—on foot, dust-covered and road-weary, limping along the way, carrying the griefs and woes of the world. He looks to be sixty years of age when he is only about thirty. Zaccheus was a short man, and could not see over the people's heads while standing on the ground; so he got up into a sycamore tree that swung its arm clear over the road.

Jesus advanced amid the wild excitement of the surging crowd. The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on and trying to gain his attention. Jesus, instead of regarding them, looks up at the little man in the tree, and says: "Zaccheus, come down. I am going home with you." Everybody was disgusted to think that Christ would go home with so dishonorable a man.

I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus. The king of heaven and earth sits down and asks for bread and meat. He looks around on the place and the family, he pronounces the benediction of the text: "This day is salvation come to this house."

Zaccheus had mounted the sycamore tree out of mere inquisitiveness. He wanted to see how this stranger looked—the color of his eyes, the length of his hair, the contour of his features, the height of his stature. "Come down," said Christ.

And so, many people in this day get up into the tree of curiosity or speculation to see Christ. They ask a thousand queer questions about his divinity, about God's sovereignty, and the eternal decrees. They speculate, and criticise, and hang on to the outside limb of a great sycamore. But they must come down from that if they want to be saved. We cannot be saved as philosophers, but as little children. You cannot go to heaven by way of Athens, but by way of Bethlehem. Why be perplexed about the way sin came into the world, when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts? How many spend their time in criticism and religious speculation! They take the Rose of Sharon, or the Lily of the Valley, pull out the anther, scatter the carolla, and say, "Is that the beautiful flower of religion that you admire about?" No flower is beautiful after you have torn it to pieces. The path of heaven is so plain that a fool need not make any mistake about it, and yet men stop and cavil.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been sent to Washington during the past few years as "conscience money." I suppose that money was sent by men who were converted to be Christians, but found they could not until they made restitution. There is no need of our trying to come to Christ as long as we keep fraudulently a single dime or farthing in our possession that belongs to another. Suppose you have not money enough to pay your debts, and, for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you put your property in your wife's name. You might cry until the day of judgment for pardon, but you would not get it without first making restitution. In times of perplexity at night, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife; but if, in time of perplexity, and for the sake of defrauding your creditors, you make such assignment, you become culpable before God, and you may as well stop praying until you have made restitution. Or suppose one man loans another money on bond or mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for several years, but as soon as the mortgage is given, commences foreclosure—the sheriff mounts the auction-block, and the property is struck down at half price, and the mortgagee buys it in. The mortgagee started to get the property at half price, and is a thief and robber. Until he makes restitution, there is no mercy for him. Suppose you sell goods by a sample, and then afterward send to your customer an inferior quality of goods. You have committed a fraud, and there is no mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a handkerchief for silk, telling him it is all silk, and is part cotton. No mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a horse, saying he is sound, and he afterward turns out to be spavined and balky. No mercy for you until you have made restitution.

Now, suppose Christ should come into your house. First the wife and the mother would feel his presence. Religion—almost always begins there. It is easier for women to become Christians than for us men. They do not fight so against God. If woman tempted man originally away from holiness, now she tempts him back. She may not make any fuss about it, but somehow, everybody in the house knows that there is a change in the wife and mother. She chides the children more gently. Her face sometimes lights up with an unearthly glow. She goes into some unoccupied room for a little while, and the husband goes not after her, and no one knows why she was there. He knows, without asking, that she has been there praying. The husband notices that her face is brighter than on the day when, years ago, they stood at the marriage altar, and he knows that Jesus has been putting upon her brow a wreath sweeter than the orange blossoms. She puts the children to bed, not satisfied with the formal prayer that they once offered, but she lingers now and tells them of Jesus, who blessed little children and of the good place where they all hope to be at last. And then she kisses them good night with something that the child feels to be a heavenly benediction—a something that shall hold on to the boy after he has become a man of 50 years of age; for there is something in a good, loving mother's kiss that 50 years cannot wipe off the cheek.

Now the husband is undressed and annoyed, and almost vexed. If she would only speak to him, he would "blow her up." He does not like to say anything about it, but he knows that she has a hope that he has not, and a peace that he has not; he knows that, dying as he now is, he cannot go to the same place. He cannot stand it any longer. Some Sunday night, as they sit in church, side by side, the floods of his soul break forth. He wants to pray, but does not know how. He hides his face, lest some of his worldly friends see him; but God's spirit arouses him, melts him, overwhelms him. And they go home—husband and wife—in silence, until they get to their room, when he cries out: "Oh, pray for me!" And they kneel down. They cannot speak. The words will not come. But God does not want any words. He looks down and answeres sob and groan, and outgushing tenderness. That night they do not sleep any for talking of all the years wasted, and of that Savior who ceased not to call. Before morning they have laid their plans for a new life. Morning comes. Father and mother descend from the bedroom. The children do not know what is the matter. They never saw father with a Bible in his hand before. He says: "Come, children, I want you all to sit down while we read and pray." The children look at each other, and are almost disposed to laugh; but they see their parents are in deep earnest. It is a short chapter that the father reads. He is a good reader at other times, but now he does not get on much. He sees so much lingercn. His voice trembles. Everything is so strangely new to him.

They kneel—that is, the father and mother do; their children come down one by one. They do not know that they must. It is some time before they all get down. The sentences are broken. The phrases are little ungrammatical. The prayer begins abruptly and ends abruptly; but, as far as I can understand what they mean, it is about this: "O Saviour! help us! We do not know how to pray. Teach us. We cannot live any longer in the way we have been living. We started to-day for heaven. Help us to take these children along with us. Forgive us for the past. Strengthen us for all the future. And when the journey is over take us where Jesus is, and where the little babe is that we lost. Amen." It ended very abruptly; but the angels came out and leaned so far over to listen that they would have fallen off the battlement but for a stroke of their wings, and cried: "Hark! Hark! Behold! he prays!"

That night there was a rap at the bedroom door. "Who is there?" cries the father. It is the oldest child. "What is the matter? Are you sick?" "No! I want to be saved." Only a little while and all the children are brought into the kingdom of God. And there is great joy in the house. Years pass on. The telegraph goes click, click! What is the news flying over the country? "Come home. Father is dying!" The children all gather. Some came in the last train. Some, too late for the train, take a carriage across the country. They stand around the bed of the dying father. The oldest son upholds the mother, and says, "Don't cry, mother; I will take care of you." The parting blessing is given. No long admonition; for he has, through years, been saying to his children all he had to say to them. It is a "good-by."

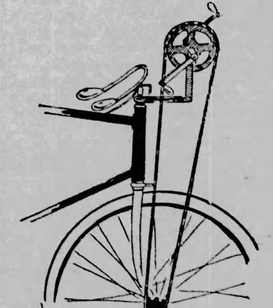
Up to forty years men work for themselves; after that, for their children. Now, what do you propose to leave them. Nothing but dollars! Alas! what an inheritance! It is more likely to be a curse than a blessing. Your own common sense and observation tell you that money, without the divine blessing, is a curse. You must soon leave your children. Your shoulders were not so strong as they were, and you know that they will soon have to carry their own burdens. Your eyesight must be quite so clear as once; they will soon have to fight their own battles. Oh! let it not be told on judgment day that you let your family start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ. Give yourself no rest until your children are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Your son does just as you do. The daughter imitates the mother. Alas! if father and mother miss heaven, the children will. Oh! let Jesus come into your house. Do not bolt the hall door, or the parlor door, or the kitchen door, or the bedroom door against him. Above all, do not bolt your heart.

Health, comfort and happiness abound in homes where "Garland" Stoves and Ranges are used.

BICYCLES RUN BY HAND.

A French Contrivance for Using Arms as Well as Legs.

Several attempts have been made to utilize the strength of arms as well as legs for the propulsion of bicycles. One of the latest endeavors was the Valere running machine, which proved to be only a theoretical success, however, and could not be used practically. It was too difficult to keep it balanced. But here is another solution of the same problem, also a French invention, which seems to be very simple.



THE HAND CRANK.

The "Quadrimotive O'Keenan" is an ordinary bicycle to which a second chain is added. This chain unites two pinions; one is on the axis of the propelling wheel, the other is placed on a support fastened to the handle bar. Two handles, easily brought into play, work the contrivance.—New York Press.

Making Up for Lost Time.

Caller—Is Mr. Tackson in?

Office Boy—Yes, sir. But unless it's very important he can't see you. You see his baby is teething now.

Caller—What has that to do with it?

Office Boy—Well, I don't like to wake him up.—New York Sun.

Well Bred.

She on the Right—Mrs. Newrich is certainly a most odious person. I really believe that she thinks more of her dog than she does of her boy.

She on the Left—I haven't a doubt of it. You see her dog has a pedigree.—Boston Budget.

At the Summer Resort.

The maids are there from the inland towns
In their dainty hats and their summer gowns,
Cerulean hosiery and shoes of tan,
Twenty maids to a single man.
—New York Press.

Some Truth in It.

Mr. Huggins—What do you think of the last medical dictum that kissing is unhealthy?

Mr. Hunker—It is quite true. Mr. Munn happened to catch me kissing his daughter, and I was laid up a whole week.—New York Sun.

PINCHED FACES.

PECULIAR TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

Some of the Causes which Appear upon Investigation.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Ask them "What can be the matter?" and the invariable answer is, "I don't know." The eyes droop, and an air of deep gloom seems to overwhelm them. Press your questions a little closer, and you find avoidance of all society, reluctance to make the slightest effort, all accompanied with a crushing sense of bearing down.

"WHY DON'T WOMEN HAVE MORE FAITH?"

Further investigation discloses irregularity of periods, dizziness and faintness at times, and perhaps leucorrhœa.

Then surely the evidence is all-sufficient.

An American woman has discovered that the cause of all this lies in a deranged and diseased uterus or womb.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most marvellous cure for this trouble ever discovered.

A purely vegetable remedy, it is at once an absolutely safe and natural cure for this crushing trouble.

It has cured thousands, and will cure you as sure as truth is truth.

Here is a letter from one of them which she wants us to publish:—

MRS. HARRIET WAMPLER

"For years I have been almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms: shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, faintness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound has done more for me than all the doctors.

"I feel it my duty to tell you these facts that you also may be cured. My heart is full of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham."—Mrs. Harriet Wampler, Box 944, Baraboo, Wis.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Monetary Units.

J. M. H., Kellogg, Kan.: The following table gives the coin which is the unit of value of each nation named, and its value, as set officially by the Director of the United States mint. He is required by law to issue a statement every three months. The figures are from the last statement issued. The value is that to be used by the United States officials in computing duties, etc., and is expressed in dollars, cents and mills.

COUNTRIES WITH FIXED CURRENCIES.

The above heading means countries in which gold is the monetary standard, and those in which the legal-tender silver is held up to a parity with gold by limiting its coinage, as is the case with the United States:

Country.	Unit.	Value.
Argentine Republic—Peso		$0.96,5
Austria-Hungary—Crown		.20,3
Belgium—Franc		.19,3
Brazil—Milreis		.54,6
Chile—Peso		.91,2
Cuba—Peso		.92,9
Denmark—Crown		.26,8
France—Franc		.19,3
Germany—Mark		.23,8
Great Britain—Pound		4.86,65
Greece—Drachma		.19,3
Hayti—Gourde		.96,5
Italy—Lira		.19,3
Liberia—Dollar		1.00
Netherlands—Florin		.40,2
Portugal—Milreis		1.08
Spain—Peseta		.19,3
Sweden and Norway—Crown		.26,8
Switzerland—Franc		.19,3
Turkey—Piaster		.04,4
Venezuela—Bolivar		.19,3

COUNTRIES WITH FLUCTUATING CURRENCIES.

These are all countries which are on the silver standard, and the value of their coins depends entirely on the price of silver bullion.

Country.	Unit.	Value.
Bolivia—Boliviano		$0.46,5
Central America—Peso		.46,5
China—Shanghai tael		.68,6
China—Haikwan tael		.76,5
Colombia—Peso		.46,5
Ecuador—Peso		.46,5
India—Rupee		.22,1
Japan—Yen		.50,1
Mexico—Dollar		.46,7
Peru—Sol		.46,5
Russia—Rouble		.37,2
Tripoli—Mahbub		.41,9

Ohio Game Laws.

J. B. K., Green Spring, O.: The open season, by law, in Ohio, for game is as follows:

Quail, from November 10 to December 15, inclusive.

Black, gray or fox squirrel, from July 1 to December 15.

Woodcock, from July 15 to November 1.

Pheasant and prairie chicken, from September 1 to December 15.

Wild turkey, from October 1 to December 15.

Justices, mayors and police judges have final jurisdiction in all fish and game cases.

Game law, section 6961; fish law, section 6968; dynamite, section 6968a; ferrets, section 6967; game in possession, section 6964.

Song birds are protected at all times.

It is unlawful to have any of the game or game birds in possession during the closed season.

It is unlawful to have any of the song birds in possession at any time.

It is unlawful to trap or snare any of the song birds, or any of the game or game birds.

It is lawful to catch fish with hook and line with bait or lure, at all times, except black bass less than eight inches in length.

Trot lines may be used in all waters except the Lewistown, Licking, and Loramie Reservoirs.

No person shall, in any of the reservoirs having an area less than 1,500 acres of land belonging to the state, catch fish in any manner except with hook and line, with bait or lure; but nothing in this act shall be construed to permit the catching of fish with a trot line or gill net, which is hereby prohibited in all the waters herein mentioned.

Be it enacted by the general assembly of the state of Ohio. That no person shall at any time kill any quail for the purpose of conveying the same beyond the limits of this state, or for the purpose of sale in the markets of this state, or shall transport, or have in possession with intent to procure the transportation beyond said limits, any of such birds killed within this state; the reception by any person within this state of any such birds for shipments to a point without this state shall be prima facie evidence that said birds were killed within the state for the purpose of carrying the same beyond its limits.

Making Plug Tobacco.

We are under obligations to G. W. K., Greenville, Tenn., for the following:

"In answer to your formula wanted by R. M., Boston, Wash., asking how to prepare the syrup for plug and twist tobacco I think you will find numerous formulas for making the syrup or 'casing' for chewing tobacco. Every manufacturer has his own formula. A good formula I have used in a regular plug factory for the last ten years, on our best grades of tobacco, is as follows: Four pounds granulated sugar, four pounds good quality licorice, one-half pound fine salt, for 100 pounds leaf tobacco.

"For common grade leaf use the following: Five pounds cane molasses, five pounds medium grade licorice, one pound coarse salt, one-fourth pound powdered peaches to 100 pounds leaf.

"To prepare the above formula, take a jacketed kettle, place two gallons of water in the kettle, put the licorice in the water, let it simmer until the licorice is disolved, then add the other ingredients; let it boil until thoroughly cooked. If the tobacco is dry in the leaf, reduce to five quarts; if soft order, reduce to four quarts; apply with a whisk broom, changing tobacco over several times, applying casing each time."

"Water Witching."

In a recent answer to an inquiry, we stated our belief that the pretended power to discover water by means of a forked stick is a relic of old-time superstition, and a humbug. This has brought us letters of remonstrance—one from Chert, Mo., and the other from Great Falls, Mont. We give the following extract from the latter letter:

"I can explain to you why the forked willow, or any wood or metal that is a good conductor, will turn down when crossing a vein of water, as I have proved beyond a doubt that it does, if in the hands of one who is himself sufficiently charged with electricity to make a conductor. It is a science that must be understood or a mistake can easily be made, as the stick will also indicate the depth, which sometimes leads one astray if they do not thoroughly understand the business.

"I know a man who can locate every water main in your city, and will stake a thousand dollars that he will not miss one of them, neither the depth. The water, of course, must be running, in order to generate electricity by friction."

Well, dear sir, why didn't you "explain?" The things you assert concerning electricity are nonsense, from a scientific standpoint. A metal fork would be a good conductor, but one of wood would not. The human body is always a conductor, and can not be charged with electricity unless you stand upon something which insulates you from the ground. Another thing—water underground is, as a rule, not in a stream, but in a layer of gravel or sand, underlaid by stone or clay. We shall have to see an explanation which really explains, and not made up of a farrago of electrical terms used without meaning to an electrical engineer. Before we shall see any reason to change our opinion of the matter.

Abbreviations in the Koran.

J. B., Valley Mills, W. Va.: In the "Preliminary Discourse" to Sale's translation of the Koran, section 2, he says, with regard to certain letters which begin a number of chapters of the Koran:

"There are 29 chapters of the Koran which have this peculiarity, that they begin with certain letters of the alphabet, some with a single one, others with more. These letters the Mohammedans believe to be the peculiar marks of the Koran, and to conceal several profound mysteries, the certain understanding of which the more intelligent confess has not been communicated to any mortal, their prophet only excepted."

Nevertheless, he goes on to explain at length, various persons have explanations for many of them. Thus Al. L. M., which begins the second chapter, some say stand for "Allah latif Magid"—"God is gracious and to be glorified;" or for "Allah, Gabriel, Mohammed," the author, the revealer, and the preacher of the Koran. "Y. S.", at the beginning of chapter 36, is said to stand for "Ya insan"—"O man!" The S. which begins chapter 38, is said to stand for "sidky," "truth." The K., chapter 50, is imagined to stand for the name of the mountain Kaf. None of the others have any explanation, even by guess.

Symptoms of Hydrophobia.

C. P. W., Elm Branch, Ill.: The symptoms of hydrophobia (or rabies) in a dog are these: The animal becomes gloomy or sulky; is nervous and unquiet, shown by frequent changes of position; he avoids his master or playmates, skulks in his kennel, or a closet, or in dark corners, or under furniture; if called out he obeys unwillingly, and gets back as soon as possible. His eye is suspicious and uneasy, and changes place frequently. The conclusive symptoms of approaching hydrophobia are, moving from place to place, and searching in every corner as if looking for something he never finds. The next sign is the dog suddenly pricks up his ears and runs to some spot, as if he had heard a noise. Sometimes he will snap at the empty air. Sometimes he will stand immovable, as if he was listening or watching for something which is only an illusion. During these stages the dog can drink freely. When the disease is fully established, there is a constriction of the throat which prevents his swallowing, but he has no horror of water, and will try to quench his thirst by plunging his muzzle far under water. Another symptom is his gnawing at all kinds of things—pieces of wood, bits of stone, furniture, clothing, etc., and often swallowing them. The saliva gets thick and ropy, and the animal tries to clear it away with his paws. The preliminary period lasts from one to two days. Then comes the second stage, marked by sudden paroxysms of fury. The sight of another dog drives him to a sudden and most ferocious attack. He wanders around the roads and fields, head and tail drooping, hide disordered and dusty, ropy saliva hanging in strings from his open jaws, attacking every man or beast he meets. If not killed, he dies of nervous exhaustion.

The Populist Senators.

S. H., Millersburg, Minn., writes: "Please give the vote of the Populist members of the Senate on some of the most important points in the Senate tariff bill—as for instance, how did they vote when the sugar schedule was up? In fact, show us how well they have kept their promises to legislate for the many as against the few."

In the discussion of the sugar schedule on the proposition to strike out the bounty on sugar produced in the United States, Allen and Kyle voted in favor of striking out and Peffer against it.

On the proposition to extend the bounty for ten years, reducing its amount by one-tenth each year, Allen, Kyle and Peffer voted yea.

On the proposition to continue the payment of bounty to sugar for beets and sorghum, Peffer voted yea, Allen and Kyle no.

On the proposition to make the sugar schedule go into effect immediately, instead of on January 1, 1895, and thus prevent the sugar trust from having time to import a year's supply of raw sugar free of duty), Kyle and Peffer voted yea, and Allen nay.

On the proposition to strike out the one-eighth of a cent differential, all three voted yea.

These amendments all having failed, on the question of agreeing to the sugar schedule as now stands in the tariff law, Allen and Kyle voted yea and Peffer nay.

The Mexican Dollar.

M. P. H., Gulnare, Ky., asks: "When was the Mexican dollar made and why was it called in by the government, at a reduction?"

A coin containing about the same amount of silver has been coined in Mexico ever since the Spaniards settled that country. We are not aware that the Mexican government ever called it in. For many years Mexican and Spanish silver coins circulated largely in the United States, to the annoyance of the banks and business men, and Congress called them in in 1854.

The Mexican silver dollar contains a little more silver than our dollar. Mexico is a silver standard country, and the actual value of the Mexican silver dollar is only about 48.7 cents in American money. Gold is an article of merchandise in Mexico, and if a man there has an obligation to pay in gold, he has to pay a heavy premium for it. Mexico has free coinage of silver.

Corn for Whisky Making.

J. M., Auburn, Ill., writes: "I saw an article in a newspaper claiming that every kernel of corn used by the distilleries of United States in making whisky is weighed by a government official and reported to headquarters. I hardly thought it was so and got up a dispute. Will you kindly settle it?"

The statement is true. The corn is weighed by the government storekeeper as it goes from the storehouse into the distillery to be used in making whisky, and he reports the amount to the Internal Revenue bureau. This is done as a check upon fraud. If the output of whisky at any time is not as much as the amount of corn used should make, an inspector is at once detailed to examine into the matter, and if any of some whisky does not escape taxation. We have not the official figures as to the total amount of corn used last year in whisky making.

Pension Bills.

P. J. P., Frutcheys, Pa., asks: "Please give in your worthy paper the bills now before Congress relating to pensions."

A number of private pension bills were introduced during the last session, and are pending. They may be acted upon or may not be, at the short session beginning the first Monday in next December. The only general pension bill introduced was one to increase the pensions of all Mexican war veterans, which will probably not be passed.

Miscellaneous.

W. O. F., Seligman, Mo.: We cannot republish the poem.

A. H., Glencoe, N. D.: Of course England never paid Cleveland anything to secure free trade.

C. M. B., South Bend, Ind., asks for the date of the building of the Old Spanish Fort, in Louisiana, a few miles out of New Orleans. Who can tell us?

R. I. K., Eldred, Kan.: We do not know. Probably a letter to Col. E. F. Townsend, 12th Infantry, Fort Leavenworth, Fort Leavenworth, Kan., would bring you the desired information.

"X. L.," Star Prairie, Wis., wants to know how to get employment to write advertisements for firms. Those who employ such advertisements writers are usually the great retail houses of our large cities, and manufacterers of articles which are extensively advertised, such as patent medicines, soaps, etc. There is no way to get employment in that line other than to write sample advertisements and send to such pesons, with a request for a trial as advertisement writer.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, 25 cents.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Man wants somebody to answer his questions and nobody to question his answers.—Galveston News.

"She was completely prostrated and made very ill by his perfidy." "Did she recover?" "Yes, $10 a week temporary, and $5,000 in final decree."—Detroit Tribune.

For the extravagant young man there are always breakers ahead."—Dallas News.

"Your wife takes great interest in the woman question." "She does, sir; she is so much taken up with the rights of woman that she forgets the men have any."—New York Press.

Manager at the Dime—What was all that fuss out there? Attendant—A chiropodist tried to force his card on the legless wonder.—Minneapolis Journal.

Mr. Beekman—I heard that you are going to cooking school now, Miss Tremont. Miss Tremont (of Boston)—You have been misinformed. I am attending a college of gastronomy.—Detroit Free Press.

A starving man never quarrels with the cook.—Chicago Herald.

Wylie (talking over college days)—And what ever became of Duller, the only fellow in the class who was always at the foot? De Biggs—Professional chiropodist, the last I heard. — Buffalo Courier.

Sometimes even a false impression leaves a great scar.—Dallas News.

As the fleet advanced Columbus eagerly scanned the shore. "Well, I declare," he suddenly exclaimed, with great animation, "living pictures, as I'm alive." A period of silence intervened. "Yes," said the eminent navigator, presently, in answer to an inquiry by the first mate. "I shall be using the opera glasses all the forenoon." There were murmurs of discontent among the crew but nothing serious came of it.—Detroit Tribune.

Nothing in Addition.

He kissed her hand.

"Believe me, darling," he protested, "I would not marry for money alone, as the cruel world has told you."

She regarded him fixedly.

"If you imagin ——"

There was a ring of decision in her voice.

"I'm going to throw in some inside real estate to boot, you are much mistaken."—Detroit Tribune.

A Believer in Forecasts.

"What wet weather you have been having!" said a Pittsburger who had returned to the city after two weeks' absence.

"What do you mean?" asked one who had stayed at home.

"Why, I read the Pittsburg papers while I was away, and every day the signal service predicted showers."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Sunday School.

Jesus at Nazareth.

LESSON I., OCTOBER 7, 1894.

Golden Text: See that ye refuse not him that speaketh.—Heb. 12:25.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 4:16-30.)

16. And he came up to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

17. And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

18. The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor: he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

19. To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

20. And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

21. And he began to say unto them, This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears.

22. And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

23. And he said unto them, Ye will surely say unto me this proverb, Physician, heal thyself: whatsoever we have heard done in Capernaum, do also here in thy country.

24. And he said, Verily I say unto you, No prophet is accepted in his own country.

25. But I tell you of a truth, many widows were in Israel in the days of Elias, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, when great famine was throughout all the land;

26. But unto none of them was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta, a city of Sidon, unto a woman that was a widow.

27. And many lepers were in Israel in the time of Eliseus the prophet; and none of them was cleansed save Naaman, the Syrian.

28. And all they in the synagogue, when they heard these things, were filled with wrath,

29. And rose up, and thrust him out of the city, and led him unto the brow of the hill whereon their city was built, that they might cast him down headlong.

30. But he, passing through the midst of them, went his way.

Illustrative Applications.

Nazareth, where he had been brought up (v. 16). As a child, Jesus was cared for by others. He was not left to himself. God would not leave his Son in this world without a home and friends. He saw to it that he was "brought up" in good surroundings, and with helps to his wise training. It is of God's love that any child of his is thus circumstanced and trained. We ought to be grateful for every means of our proper bringing up, and we ought to recognize our mission from God to bring up aright any child put into our care by God's providence.

He entered, as his custom was, into the synagogue on the Sabbath day. Jesus had a habit of church-going. It was a good habit to have. Whoever is without this habit misses a great deal of good. Some men go to church only when there is to be a special sermon, or unusually good singing, or an anniversary exercise, or a funeral, or when they feel like going. This is not having a custom of church attendance. This is not being like Jesus. He who has a habit of church-going has a love of church-going, which no occasional visitor at God's house can have or understand. Love of a good thing grows with the habit of doing that thing.

He opened the book, and found the place (v. 17). It was not that he stumbled upon a place in the roll, but that he found the place he was looking for. He knew what was in that part of the Bible before he opened the roll. The more we know of the Bible, the more we can get out of the Bible; and the more times we have read the choice parts of the Bible, the more choice those parts are to us when we read them again. It is good to know the Book of books, and to know its best places.

The eyes of all in the synagogue were fastened on him (v. 20). It is not always because we are careless or inattentive that we fail of getting good when we have an opportunity. Nor does it certainly follow that when we hear words of truth we are helped by them. When we see one who represents God, and hear him speak at from God, it depends not on him, but on ourselves, whether we welcome or reject his words. It were well for us to be attentive to a Christ-like speaker, but unless there be Christ-likeness in our spirit, we may be unwilling to be guided in the path of duty and of privilege made clear to us.

No prophet is acceptable in his own country (v. 24). How much easier it is to believe that "there were giants in the earth in those days"—and in other countries, than that there are giants in the earth in these days, and in this country. Everybody knows that there were great men in the world a generation ago, or a century ago, or three centuries ago, or eighteen centuries ago, or twenty-three centuries ago; but where ar ethe great men now—in church or in state? Sure enough, where are they? They are right along side of us; or just over us; criticised, misrepresented, abused; just as their predecessors were; and just as their successors are sure to be.

There were many lepers in Israel in the time of Elisha; * * * and none of them was cleansed, but only Naaman the Syrian (v. 27). God's ways do seem very queer, especially in his dealings with classes of persons whom we condemn or approve as entire classes. He does not seem to reserve his blessings for the orthodox in religion or politics. He seems to be putting weapons into the hands of his enemies by his course with reference to the lines of sect and party. If we had this thing in our hands, how differently it would be managed. And there are those of us who get irritated when the facts of his providence are brought out and emphasized.

They rose up and cast him forth, * * * and led him unto the brow of the hill, * * * that they might throw him down headlong (v. 29). It was because Jesus had told his hearers of God's way of working in the world that they wanted to kill him. It was not because he had deceived them, but because he had told them the truth that they sought his destruction. The same spirit would have prompted these men to destroy God if they could. And the same spirit is shown by Christians nowadays who are unwilling to accept as true truths that they do not relish. How mad some of us Protestants get if a Roman Catholic tells us of the missionary work of some of their best ancestors, and of the burning of their clergymen by some of our ancestors. Let us not suppose that this lesson has its application alone to the Jews of then, or now.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

The Less Painful Method.

Wife (reading newspaper)—According to the statistics I see that a number of marriages decreases, while the number of suicides is increasing.

Husband—That's easily explained.

Wife—How so?

Husband—Men are beginning to prefer the less painful method of getting out of this world.—Texas Siftings.

Evidently They Had Made Up.

"Grace and Mamie have quarreled and are both miserable."

"No, they have made up friends and are perfectly happy again."

"How do you know?"

"I saw them both crying together."—New York Press.

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273 Broadway, N. Y.

MARIE'S MEDAL.

The Story of a Little Lake Erie Heroine.

"You ask what that medal was for," said the jeweler, as he carefully fastened the show case in which myriad diamonds sparkled against a dark, rich background. As he spoke he took from a satin lined case a richly jewelled medal. It was half locket and half medal, heart shaped and quite heavy. In the center of the face there was one large diamond, while around this stone clustered a line of rubies. Directly above these was a wrecked ship in miniature, while below there was an engraving representing a lighthouse.

On the reverse side there was the name "Marie," followed by the date, "March 2, 1894," and the further inscription: "A little heroint."

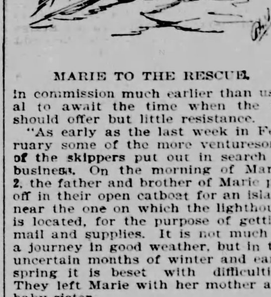
"There is a story connected with this medal," said the jeweler, "which I thing I shall be able to accurately tell you. The Marie whose name appears is a little girl just nine years old, who lives with her father on an island in lake Erie, and the latter is the Government lighthouse keeper.

"This island is one of a group in the west end of the lake. It is owned entirely by the Government, and has no occupants other than the lighthouse keeper and his family, which consists of his wife and three children, of which Marie is the second, the first born being a fifteen-year-old boy, and the third little more than an infant.

"The island is a particularly dangerous place for mariners, as it is not much more than an upheaval of rock, and save for a stretch of probably fifty feet, there is nothing approaching a beach.

"It is the most westerly island of the group, and on its extreme point the lighthouse has been built. It is an advantageous position, for except when a mariner is approaching due from the east the light is plainly discernible.

"But the story that has brought about the medal has to do with Marie, and the lighthouse only figures indirectly. It will be remembered that last winter was an exceedingly mild one, and in consequence the trading vessels on the great lakes were put



MARIE TO THE RESCUE.

in commission much earlier than usual to await the time when the ice should offer but little resistance.

"As early as the last week in February some of the more venturesome of skippers put out in search of business. On the morning of March 2, the father and brother of Marie put off in their open catboat for an island near the one on which the lighthouse is located, for the purpose of getting mail and supplies. It is not much of a journey in good weather, but in the uncertain months of winter and early spring it is beset with difficulties. They left Marie with her mother and baby sister.

"Along about noon Marie was standing on a ledge of rock overlooking the lake toward the east; while watching for the return of her father and brother, she saw a fishing smack, schooner rigged, coming from the northeast. The sight was rather unusual at that time of the year, for the lake was still full of floating ice, some of it of sufficient thickness to have cut the little vessel to pieces.

"Suddenly the child watched she was conscious that the wind had fallen almost to a calm. This condition was most peculiar for that time of the year. She saw that the sky became suddenly overcast with what appeared to be white mist, while away in the northeast, far in the wake of the schooner, a troubled condition was apparent.

"There arose from the water what appeared to be a great billow of steam that after reaching what appeared to be the height of ten or twelve feet suddenly ceased and became a seething mass of thick vapor.

"The trained eye of the girl understood in an instant that a white squall that most terrific of all lake conditions, had formed, and even then was coming pell-mell out of the northeast. She gave one hurried glance around and saw that her father had not come into view, and he was therefore safe. Then her thoughts reverted to the schooner. She could see that her crew had sniffed danger in the air, and were actively engaged in the rigging taking in sail.

"The girl had seen enough of the force of a white squall to know that the only hope the schooner had was to furl all canvas and attempt to ride out the wind's anger at anchor. Marie became intensely excited while she watched, for she realized that the sailors did not appreciate the rapidity of the squall, and were in danger of being struck before they had completed their arrangements for safety.

"The girl's fears were well grounded, for while she watched the squall swept down on the schooner, lifted it high in the air and appeared to have it at its mercy, when the clouds of mist enveloped it and hid it from view.

"For a

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1894.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 102,000

NO MORE TEN-CENT SUBSCRIBERS.

On the 1st of the present month, our three-months' special offer of the Weekly Blade for ten cents, expired by limitation. Most positively we will not accept any more three-months' subscriptions at that price It would be burdensome to undertake to return these remittances, and we shall therefore, if any are received, credit a six weeks' subscription—which even then will be a very good value. We want, however, a renewal of all three-months' subscribers whose time expires in September, and to that end we have made, through the club agents, a remarkably low offer for September only.

The club competition, under our offer for July and August, terminated on August 31, and we are now busily engaged in making up the list to see who are entitled to the premiums. This is a considerable task, but we will have it completed in time to announce in next week's issue.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We have a very large number of three-months' subscriptions expiring during September. We hope the majority will renew through the various local agents who originally sent us three-months' clubs. We presume a few have in mind a desire to renew under an offer of the "Nasby Letters" as a premium. To such we say, we have hitherto only sent the "Nasby Letters" to those who sent us $1 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

But for the month of September only, we will offer to any subscriber whose time expires within this month, and who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

The American scientists who for some time have been digging in the ruins of Niffer, near ancient Babylon, have unearthed tons of tablets, sarcophagi and the like, which, translated, tell of an antiquity of the human race nearly ten centuries older than science has had knowledge of before. Religion, government, habits of life, and to a great extent the customs of men who lived 4,000 years before Christ are revealed. One tablet was a promise to pay a debt with interest in shekels, in the reign of Cambyses. Our knowledge of Babylonish civilization is thus enormously increased, and the record of humanity has been extended back almost a thousand years earlier than any authentic record before known.

The war news from Korea is interesting. Following the decisive victory over the Chinese at Ping Yang, which gave Japan entire control of Korea, comes a furious naval battle off the mouth of the Yalu river, in which the Japanese were also victorious. The next step will be the transfer of the scene of hostilities to Chinese soil.

PROGRESS IN PROHIBITION.

While it is true that the amount of liquor consumed in the United States is increasing, it is also true that temperance sentiment is having a healthy and progressive growth among the masses of the people—at least, outside the cities. In point of fact, the cities are the strongholds of the saloon, as the country districts are the strongholds of temperance sentiment. Probably it it true that the increase in the amount of liquor consumed is due to the increasing population in our cities. A large factor in urban growth is the foreign immigration, which has within the last ten years been changing its character. There is a much larger percentage of immigrants of undesirable classes, and who are large consumers of intoxicants.

Every one familiar with the progress of temperance work knows that the favorite method in the Southern states has been through local option laws. The plan works well in that section, as its population is largely agricultural, and it has not nearly so great a proportion of city population as has the older-settled Northern states. Local option has worked well in the North in the rural districts, but has never been adopted in any city of any size. In the South, too, the cities have not voted to close the saloons. The same difference between city and country has been well illustrated in Iowa, where the prohibitory law has been well observed everywhere except the larger cities; there it was so persistently and openly defied that the passage of the "mulct law" was the result.

The latest development of the growth of prohibition sentiment comes from Arkansas. Like the other states of that section, she has a local option law, operative by counties. At the election held in that state on September 3, of the sixty counties holding liquor elections, nearly forty were carried for prohibition. As the sale of liquor had been previously prohibited by a special act of the legislature in certain territory, the new "dry" counties make at least three-fourths of the state which has banished the saloon by vote of the people.

This is a most gratifying showing. It is one of the excellent features of the local option plan that it does not inject political prejudice and party heat into the question. The voters of a county decide for themselves whether saloons shall be permitted within its boundaries or not. The result depends entirely upon the intelligence and enlightenment of the people themselves. The experience of the Southern states with the plan shows that it acts as an educational factor. When one county goes "dry," the people of all the adjoining counties watch the workings of the law with interest. They see, as time goes on, that poverty is reduced, crime is lessened, and industry promoted; that the community grows more orderly and peaceful, and its general well-being and prosperity are conserved. So they become convinced that prohibition is a good thing, and when the time comes for them to vote, they vote right. The local option plan has been a splendid aid in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

SOME POSERS FOR DEMOCRATS.

It may be profitable for the voters of the United States to recall some of the campaign promises of the Democrats during the campaign of 1892, and compare them with the conditions existent under the Gorman law, to see how well the party has kept its pledges. The Blade offers a few points out of the many which might be suggested:

Has the Democratic party fulfilled its promise to "lighten the burdens" of the people? If so, what burden has been lightened?

Has it reduced the "taxes" on the poor man's necessaries? If so, how is the sugar tax to be explained, which filches now a cent for every pound of sugar he buys, with the prospect of a bigger steal later on?

Has it raised the "taxes" on the rich man's luxuries? If so, point out the raise. Is the lowering of the duty on champagne and fine wines, and numerous other articles, to be considered as favoring the rich or the poor?

The Chicago platform declared that "the federal government has no right to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purposes of revenue only." Will any Democrat dare say that the Gorman bill is a purely revenue bill?

The Chicago platform declared that the amount to be raised by a tariff should be "limited to the necessities of the government, honestly and economically administered." Is not the Gorman tariff law rather arranged to minister to the trusts and combines, than to the revenues of the government?

President Cleveland demanded free coal. Is it not a fact that his former secretary of the Navy, William C. Whitney, organized a syndicate, which purchased large coal mines in Nova Scotia, in expectation that coal would be put on the free list? And was not Mr. Cleveland's anxiety for "free coal" rather to aid this syndicate than for any other reason?

Did not Mr. Cleveland, in his letter to Wilson, urge that the House should consent to the sugar schedule as fixed by the Senate?

Was not that schedule prepared by Secretary Carlisle, with the knowledge of President Cleveland?

Does not that schedule enable the Sugar Trust to rob the people of the United States of $40,000,000 a year, in order to get $10,000,000 revenue?

Has the Democratic party, during the time it has been in power, maintained the general prosperity that obtained under Republican rule?

Have there been more or fewer idle men under Democratic than under Republican rule?

Have wages been advanced, or lowered?

Has the bonded debt been increased or decreased? These are but a start on the long catechism which the Democratic party must answer.

There appears to be a subterranean lake underlying an area in Kansas, near Wichita. The remarkable caving in at several points near there would seem to show that the drouth dried up a large portion of the water, and the crust above, deprived of its support, is sinking of its own weight.

James G. Blaine was "the man from Maine;" Thomas B. Reed is "the man from New England." Blaine never had New England solidly behind him, but it looks as though Reed may. Maine has six electoral votes; New England has thirty-nine.

The plank of the Ohio Democratic platform demanding a "corrupt practices" law was the only real slap at Brice that got through the convention.

ALABAMA FRAUDS.

The evidence of the most gigantic frauds perpetrated in the count of the Alabama election are rapidly accumulating. The election of Oates appears to have been accomplished by the most flagrant of outrages, and though he will sit as governor of his state, he is in position because of fraud. Investigation and comparison of returns recently made by the followers of Kolb show to some extent how the big Democratic victory (?) was gained, and this fraud is sustained by laws made originally by a Democratic legislature for the sole purpose of perpetuating the Democratic party in office. There are no provisions in Alabama for a contest, and the statutes governing the returns make fraud easy.

Alabama's election law of 1892 requires the inspectors of election to make return of the number of votes cast, but no return of the votes themselves were required. On the contrary the inspectors were required by law to destroy the votes cast within 60 days after the election. While the law required that each party should have a representative at each precinct among the election inspectors or managers, there was no provision requiring the probate judge, sheriff and clerk of the Circuit Court, who constitute the returning board, and the chief election managers in each county, to appoint upon the nominations of the several political parties. These officers would appoint as inspectors and managers of their own party the most capable and active of its local politicians. The representatives of the opposition were selected from the most ignorant of the whole body of electors, and, in the Black Belt, usually the most ignorant negro obtainable. This was the law of 1892. In 1893 the election law was changed somewhat. The old one had only required new names to be added to registration lists. The 1893 law made it necessary to have a complete registration, and the certificate of registration was the only evidence of the right to vote. There was no section to protect the count of the ballot or prevent fraud in the returns.

A correspondent who has made a careful examination of the returns shows how the frauds were perpetrated in several counties, and the table below will give the people of the North some idea of the stuffing of returns. In Dallas, one of the Black Belt counties, the fraud has been closely followed. Here is the result:

	Actually Counted.	
Plantersville	41	41
Summerfield	35	229
Woodlawn	24	163
Valley Creek	43	43
Harrells	13	13
Dublin	48	48
Martin's	77	677
Orville	31	472
Lexington	45	277
Riner	29	293
Pine Flat	16	16
Old Town	102	280
Pleasant Hill	35	129
Richmond	18	18
Portland	26	26
Boomville	22	22
Union	29	329
Pences	37	37
Liberty Hill	29	315
Vernon	12	12
Marion Junction	25	117
Browns	17	316
Kings	21	21
Sowlews	7	182
Elm Bluff	11	11
Carlorville	22	22
Bookins	30	110
Mitchells	25	400
City precincts	719	2,083
Total	1,582	6,663
Voted, 1,582.		
Stuffed, 5,081.		

Over 5,000 stuffed ballots! It is no wonder Kolb was defeated. In Lowndes county it was found that in Whitehall beat only 17 votes were actually cast, and a return of 301 majority for Oates was made. In Benton Beat, where only 50 votes were cast, Oates' majority is 190. In Colorine beat 57 votes were cast, and a majority of 407 was returned for Oates.

The great county of Jefferson, in which Birmingham is situated, which pays over 20 per cent. of the taxes of the state, was given to Oates by a majority of 22 by throwing out the vote of a precinct which gave Kolb a majority.

The correspondent continues:

Now, take Montgomery county, wherein is the capital of the state. Its population is about 15,000 whites and 41,000 negroes, a total of something over 56,000 by the census of 1890. This would show about 3,000 white and 8,000 colored voters in the county. This county is returned 4,930 for Oates and 280 for Kolb. In the two heaviest precincts in the county, which are the city precincts 3 and 4, there were on election day only 1,430 persons, including 74 negroes, who entered the polling places during the legal hours of election, yet these beats are returned as giving Oates 2,319 and Kolb 76 votes. At Pike Road, which is beat No. 7, of Montgomery county, there were only 19 negroes registered and voted. The white vote of this precinct does not exceed 75. Yet it is returned 503 for Oates and one for Kolb. Cross Roads beat, No. 10, with 15 registered negroes and about 50 white voters, is returned 511 for Oates and two for Kolb. So also at Dooley's beat, No. 8, and Union academy beat, No. 14, the registration lists and ballot boxes have both been stuffed in about the proportion of the beats above named.

The counties in 1894 carried by Kolb have a white population of 454,691, while the white population in the counties carried by Oates have 397,885, a difference of 56,806 in favor of Kolb. The counties carried by Oates have 505,187 negro population, while the counties carried by Kolb have only 153,367. Thus it is seen that in 1894, as in 1892, Democracy in Alabama found its majorities, not among the white people or in the white counties, but in the black counties and among the negroes.

Is there no remedy for these appalling frauds? It is by these methods the South is kept solid and the Democratic party perpetuates itself Laws of election are made to cover up fraud, and all opposition is helpless. It can only serve as a lesson for Northern Republicans and fair-minded men everywhere. Sometime it will result in revolution and Alabama citizens will govern themselves

---

Politics did not spoil "Lige" Halford. When he was a newspaper man in Indianapolis he had charge of the largest Sunday school class in that city. When he went to Washington as President Harrison's private secretary he dropped Sunday school work. Now the news comes from Omaha that "Lige" has a Sunday school class of 235 men, and that there is not one of them who would not rather miss a sermon than one of Major Halford's Bible talks.

Free wool was to abolish shoddy; that is the Democratic doctrine taught all over the Northwest and West in 1892. But the shoddy mills of Paterson, N. J., are rushing business now, while the locomotive works and silk mills are not running. The new tariff law not only puts wool on the free list, but reduces the duty on flocks, mungo and shoddy from ten cents a pound as it was under the McKinley law, to fifteen per cent ad valorem—and puts woolen rags and waste on the free list.

The Connecticut Republicans held an enthusiastic state convention on Wednesday, and nominated an excellent ticket. The contest among the various aspirants for nominations was spirited, showing the strong belief in Republican success at the polls next November.

THE OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Ohio Democratic platform, after unloading the usual farrago of abuse of anything and everything in the way of Republican policy and administration, betrays the anxious desire of the leaders to get away from the tariff issue, and the utter failure of the Democratic majority in Congress to carry out the pledges of the Chicago platform. To this end, it endeavors to inject new issues into the state campaign. These are, the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, the enactment of a "corrupt practices" law, and the prohibition of the issue of free passes by railways.

Of these, the free silver plank is the only one that can attract any attention; and it is safe to say it will have very little influence on the Congressional campaign. For one thing, a fight on this plank was made on the floor of the convention. A resolution favoring the maintenance of the parity of gold and silver, and opposing free coinage of the latter at 16 to 1, was lost, but the vote—466 to 338—on the adoption of the original free silver resolution shows that a good minority of the party is opposed to free coinage at that ratio. With the rank and file divided on the question, free silver can not be made a live issue by the Democrats in this campaign.

We are certain that a very large majority of the voters of Ohio, irrespective of party, are bimetallists—that they favor the use of both gold and silver as money, but without any impairment of the standard of value. They recognize that the silver dollar does not contain a dollar's worth of bullion, but that it is held up to parity with gold by the policy of the government.

It may be of interest just now to review briefly our coinage laws, and see why the unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is unwise. The first coinage law was passed in April, 1792, and it made the ratio 15 of silver to 1 of gold. Why? Because, at that time, as near as could be ascertained, that was the ratio between the market values of the metals as bullion. At that ratio, 416 grains of standard silver was worth as bullion just as much as 27 grains of standard gold—which were the weights established respectively for the silver and gold dollar.

But after 1793 the relative values of the two metals gradually changed. That is, one rose or the other fell, whichever way of stating the case the reader may prefer. Now, what was the effect of this on our coinage? Both metals had practically free coinage; both were an unlimited legal tender. A man with either gold or silver bullion could either dispose of it on the market, or turn it in at the mint for coinage. When the change in the market ratio reached 16 to 1—which was about 1833-34—a man could take 15 ounces of silver to the mint and have it turned into coins which were legally equivalent to one ounce of gold; yet the one ounce of gold bullion would buy 16 ounces of silver bullion. The result was that our gold coins all went abroad as bullion. This process began as early as 1810, and a report to Congress in 1821 declared that "gold coins, both foreign and of the United States, have in a great measure disappeared."

So in 1834 the coinage law was amended, and the ratio changed to 16 to 1. Why? Simply because Congress realized fully that the coinage ratio must equal the market ratio of the metals as bullion, and made the law recognize that principle.

The coinage law of 1873 did not "demonetize" silver. Silver money has never been demonetized. That law stopped the coinage of silver dollars. When the proposition was made in Congress to reinstate it, and give it free coinage as before, silver had declined in value, as compared with gold, so that the silver dollar had only about 90 cents' worth of metal in it. After long discussion, the Bland act was passed in February, 1878, authorizing the purchase of not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion per month, nor more than $4,000,000 worth, which should be coined into silver dollars. This law lasted until repealed by the Sherman silver law of 1890, which provided for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion each month, to be held in the treasury, and to be paid for by treasury notes. This provision was repealed at the extra session of the Democratic Congress last fall.

For twenty-one years the progressive decline of silver has continued In 1873 the market ratio was 16 to 1; now it is nearly 32 to 1. The proposition of the Ohio Democrats is to allow any owner of silver bullion to take 16 ounces of silver to the mint, where it will be coined into dollars having legally the same value as one ounce of gold—while the ounce of gold is worth nearly 32 ounces of silver! Were Congress to pass such a law, gold would become an article of merchandise; the purchasing power of the silver dollar would fall, probably gradually, until it reached its bullion value; that is, a silver dollar would purchase only about 51 or 52 cents' worth as compared with a gold dollar; the wages of workingmen would be cut in two, as regards their purchasing power; the money in circulation would be contracted by the $500,000,000 of gold we now have, for gold would become an article of merchandise; and no one would be benefited one iota, while every pensioner, every depositor in a savings bank, every man whose property or whose life is insured, would have the actual value of his pension, or deposit, or policy, diminished one-half. The way to reach bimetallism is not through the coinage of silver dollars at 16 to 1. That will bring us to silver monometallism, and a financial panic the like of which we never saw.

Some Democratic papers, notably the Chicago Herald, are discussing the free silver plank of the Ohio Democracy as if it were a new departure. It is not. The state platform of 1891 had a similar plank, but the defeat which followed caused the issue to be dropped. In point of fact, it would be difficult to name any financial heresy which has not been taken up by the Ohio Democrats since they adopted the "rag baby" craze, under Tom Ewing's leadership, back in the '70's.

It is to be hoped that Congressman Burrows, of Michigan, will succeed in his ambition to go to the United States Senate to succeed the late Senator Stockbridge. Mr. Burrows stands with Tom Reed as a Republican leader in the House of Representatives, and his record for sixteen years is such as to entitle him to such a promotion. He would at once take high rank in the Senate and that body needs more such men.

THE PLATFORM THREAT.

There is one fact concerning the Ohio Democratic platform which merits the most careful consideration by the voters of the state. It is that the document declares that the Democracy of Ohio "favors such other reduction (of duties) as can be made, to the end that purely protective duties be abolished." That is, tariff smashing agitation is to be kept up until everything is on a free trade basis—if the Democrats are continued in power.

How do the people of Ohio like the threat of the indefinite continuation of the condition of doubt and uncertainty which began over a year ago, due entirely to the certainty that the Democrats would reduce the tariff, thus paralyzing our industries, depressing trade, and injuring commerce?

Is any voter foolish enough to cast his ballot for a Democratic candidate for Congress, when he realizes that thereby he votes for a continuation of doubt and uncertainty for at least a couple of years longer?

What the business and industrial interests of the United States demand is stable conditions. The menace of tariff smashing has cost the people many millions of dollars. Grover Cleveland's free trade message of 1887 was the beginning of a seven years' war upon protection, which has been a hindrance to the expansion of industry and the extension of business in countless lines. There was a lull in the warfare after the defeat of Cleveland, and the country prospered marvelously under the McKinley law from 1890 until the Democratic triumph in the fall of 1892. Following close on Cleveland's second inauguration came the hard times.

Business is reviving since the Senate tariff bill became a law, because it was hoped that this would be the measure of Democratic tariff tinkering; but now comes the Ohio Democrats, who have resolved to make their campaign upon the continuance of the warfare upon our industrial and business interests. They declare in favor of a maintenance of the paralysis of doubt and uncertainty. Will the voters of the state endorse such a suicidal policy?

A RIGHTEOUS STRIKE.

The success of a strike by a number of the "sweaters" in New York city has led to a general strike by the United Garment Workers' union, of Boston, which has already involved fully fifty-five hundred men. Their grievance is that they are employed under the "piece and task" system. They desire that they shall be employed by the week, and receive not less than $2 for nine hours' work per day.

The "sweating" system is an abomination. The workers are crowded into squalid, unhealthy rooms, and as they are paid by the piece, and at starvation rates, they toil far longer each day than they should, and in many cases work on Sunday as well. The system itself is due to three things—the tendency of the poor to crowd into the cities, and to prefer even a hand-to-mouth existence there rather than live in the country or a small village; the consequent overplus of the unemployed, who are driven to take the lowest wages on which they can keep body and soul together; and the desire of every consumer to buy clothing (and, evergything else) at the cheapest possible price, even though it is evident that the labor employed in producing it is underpaid.

A Brooklyn clergyman, who investigated the "sweater" shops, declared that he would rather appear in his pulpit arrayed in a blanket, than wear a "sweat-shop" suit. The sentiment did him honor; but there are too many who are compelled to buy the very cheapest garments possible to obtain, in these hard times, to render the refusal to buy "sweater-shop" goods, an effective remedy against the system.

MISS WILLARD'S UNFERMENTED WINE.

A story gained currency in the daily press a few weeks ago that Miss Frances Willard, the noted temperance reformer, had a bottle of unfermented wine on the dinner table at Chautauqua, when she was there with Lady Somerset, and that some of the temperance people there objected to this on the ground that, even if the wine were unfermented, it made the face red. Dr. Allen, who is well known in Toledo, wrote to Miss Willard concerning the matter, and received reply that the refutation would appear in the next issue of the Union Signal. The paper has been received, and we reprint the article referred to:

A ridiculous charge was circulated through the press last week to the effect that our National President drank wine at the hotel dinner table at Chautauqua, during her recent visit. While believing the slander too absurd to notice, we asked Miss Willard if she desired to make any reply and in response came the following statement, whose very simplicity is its greatest virtue: "Two bottles of the pure juice of the grape were given to Lady Henry Somerset and me by a teetotal doctor of divinity and we tested it at dinner; that is all there is in the talk. Perhaps the fact that in England our temperance people make a specialty of unfermented drinks caused me to be less on my guard against gainsayers, but it never crossed my mind that my action could be quickly stoned until I saw the report in Cleveland papers. On no account would I wound the sensibilities of any white-ribboner or give aid and comfort the enemy, and therefore I shall be very careful about grape juice in future." Miss Willard might have added that the W. C. T. U. has always advocated the use of fresh fruit juice as a wholesome and nourishing drink, and that her pronounced position on total abstinence from alcoholic drinks should be sufficient defence to such an unwarranted charge.

THE WHISKY TRUST.

The Whisky Trust is in a bad way. Rumors are flying thick and fast regarding its financial condition, and a receivership is freely spoken of as the probable outcome. This appears strange on its face, coming, too, immediately after legislation in the Senate tariff bill which is immensely favorable to the Trust. Yet its shares on the New York stock market are selling at something like 15 per cent of their price a year ago.

The difficulty is that the affairs of the Trust—or the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company, which is its corporate name—have been managed more with regard to manipulation of its shares on the stock market than in the interests of the business itself. The result is a financial tangle which wil evidently end in a break-up of the Trust and the resumption of individual ownership of the distilleries comprising it.

Governor Flower, of New York, announced his determination not to accept the renomination on the very day that Levi P. Morton was nominated for the governorship by the Republicans. Mr. Flower appears to know enough to go in out of the wet.

This is certainly a wonderful year in racing records. On Wednesday, at Galesburg, Ill., the little wonder, Alix, trotted a mile in 2:03 3-4, beating Nancy Hanks's record made last year.

THE ELEVATOR MONOPOLY WINS.

The Buffalo elevator monopoly has at last triumphed. On Monday it absorbed the floating elevators, with which it has been at war all the season, and thus renewed its stranglers' grip upon the grain traffic by lake. The first thing done was to advance the rate for transferring grain from lake vessels to canal boats from one-eighth to seven-eighths of a cent per bushel, which includes a charge for storage. The shippers are compelled to pay the storage charge, even though the grain is not stored at all.

The war between the Buffalo elevator monopoly and the floating elevators has been waged with great bitterness since May. Large quantities of grain have been transferred by the regular elevators for nothing, in order to freeze out the floaters, which charged one-eighth cent. Thus the monopoly again is in a position to exact exorbitant rates on the grain trade of the Northwest passing through Buffalo, and will endeavor to recoup its recent great losses by outrageous charges during the rest of the season. It is believed that a new crop of floating elevators will appear next spring, resulting in another war. The rich profits of the combination will always be inviting to outsiders until rates are reduced to a more reasonable figure. The immediate result of Monday's advance was to stop grain shipments by the canal until the Western markets dropped three-fourths of a cent a bushel on grain, in order to meet the increased cost of transportation from Chicago to New York, on account of the higher transfer charges at Buffalo.

Of course the Western farmers pay this extortion. The price of grain must go down at all lake ports west of Buffalo, and this involves a corresponding reduction in price to the farmer. In fact, it involves a greater reduction than the actual increase on Buffalo elevator rates; for the middlemen, especially grain buyers who purchase direct from the farmers, will make the rise at Buffalo the excuse for putting down prices as low as they can—their own profits being increased, of course, by the difference between the reduction they can force the farmers to accept and the three-fourths of a cent per bushel exacted by the Buffalo monopoly.

A CAMPAIGN RELIC.

Some friend of The Blade in Alabama sends a printed circular, which appears to have been circulated by mail among the Populists during the recent campaign for the governorship in that state. It was sent to members of the Farmer's Alliance, of course, and gives an interesting glimpse of the condition of politics in Alabama.

It is an appeal to the Populists to get out the negro vote for Kolb; but note the reasons given why this should be done! The state was to be captured by the Populists, the Legislature pass laws which would keep the negroes "out of the towns," to the end that they should be made to live on half what they now get, and the Populist farmers get the other half! We give the circular verbatim.

Dear Sir and Brother:—We write you knowing you to be a true Allianceman and a Kolb man till death and ask you to work and have your friends work night and day until August 6, when we will sweep each of the Democratic party. The Alliance has been beaten under that name but now we have them if we can vote the negro; they are all Republicans and have no ticket out. If we can vote them this time and elect Kolb, laws will be made to suit us; for Kolb is true to his friends. Kolb cannot carry the towns for they know that our organization was not formed for their good. But, my dear brother, we must vote the negro; tell them anything, make them any kind of promises so we get their votes. All we want is to get Kolb in and then we can have laws that will make this grand old state like it was before the war. We can control our labor, feed them from our cribs and smoke-houses and stop them from mortgaging their crops and stock to the merchant. We can never control them successfully as long as they go to town so often. The men who own farms must live on them or put white men on them to run them and not turn them over to a lot of negroes to become our neighbors.

If we can keep the negro out of town we can make him live on half what he gets now and we will get the benefit of it instead of the merchant. Vote the negro is our motto. Elect Kolb is our aim. Burn this as soon as you read it and don't forget to vote the negro. Yours fraternally,

K--A5X7.

Birmingham, Ala., July 3, 1894.

MR. BRICE ROLTS.

Calvin S Brice, having manipulated the Ohio Democratic convention as he wished, naturally has a contempt for that plastic aggregation of invertebrate units, and for all its proceedings, including the platform. Before leaving Columbus on the evening following the convention, Mr. Brice talked freely to a representative of the New York Herald:

I do not consider myself or my future actions bound by the decision of the convention on the silver question. I shall act and I shall vote as I consider best for the financial and commercial interests of the country, regardless of the views of the Ohio Democracy. And their interests are not to be conserved by free silver.

As to the senatorial question, my friends regard it as a personal vote. I am satisfied and they are more so. It is significant that the vote in my behalf came from the country districts that elect Democratic members of the Legislature, while the opposition votes came from the towns and cities that return Republicans to the Legislature. What more need be said?

That is to say, he spits upon the free silver plank, and refuses to be bound, as to his vote in the Senate upon any financial question, by the action of the party convention of his state. Probably Mr. Brice, knowing the New York Democrats will not endorse free silver, proposes to hold allegiance to the Democracy of the state of his residence rather than to that of the state he is alleged to represent in the Senate.

Only one polar expedition is not yet heard from. Nansen, the intrepid Danish explorer, set sail last year, with the idea of letting his vessel get locked in the ice, and thus drifting across the Pole. This is on the theory that the region is covered with water instead of land. His vessel was provisioned for four years, but ther are many who fear that the fate of her and the party will be another of the mysteries of the frozen North.

The Hon. Isham G. Harris in opening the Democratic campaign in Tennessee said:

I deny that Congress can legitimately and constitutionally use the taxing power for any other purpose than that of raising money necessary to support the government, honestly and economically administered.

And the Senator was the leader of the Democrats in the Senate for the Brice-Gorman bill. Mr. Harris should get together.

It takes longer for a workingman to earn a week's supply of sugar than it did under the McKinley law, and many of them have less wages than they then did. And that is another reason the Democratic party will be buried out of sight in November.

We doubt if Prof. Wilson will be so eager to carry out his threat of further tariff-smashing after he hears the returns from the coming Congressional elections.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

While the gross earnings of the railways at this time are somewhat less than those of the corresponding period for last year, the New York Financial Chronicle points out the important fact that the enormous passenger traffic due to the World's Fair, had much to do with swelling last year's aggregate. The freight traffic is now larger than a year ago. This shows heavier commerce than at that time, and consequently a greater distributive movement of goods. This is due to the revival of trade, consequent upon the removal of tariff uncertainty.

This is illustrated, also, by the custom house reports of imports. For the three weeks ending September 20, imported goods to the value of $6,856,787 were withdrawn from United States bonded warehouses, and the imports entered directly for consumption for the same period amounted to $4,174,297, making a total for the three weeks of $11,031,084 of imports put upon the market. For the corresponding three weeks of last year the total was but $5,836,867. This comparison is one of the pointers showing why our industries are not reviving pari passu with our distributing trade. If, in three weeks the amount of foreign goods put on the market is almost double that of the same period last year, it infallibly shows that our own manufacturers will not be called upon to furnish that much. If this proportion shall hold good throughout the year, it will mean a very much diminished output. This is where the new tariff will hurt; and the wage-workers will be the ones to feel it most severely.

There is no particular change of note in the monetary situation. The week showed rather free shipments of currency from New York to the West and South, but not heavy for the season; the payments from the treasury offset this, leaving the volume of money practically unchanged. Money on call loaned freely at 1 per cent. As to time loans, the supply is exceedingly liberal, coming from the usual financial institutions, banks and trust companies. The scrutiny of collateral increases in leniency, and good mixed loans are readily accepted. The demand resembles the nature of the growth in general business, in that it is gradually increasing, but at a very moderate rate of speed. It is further to be noted that the stock commission houses furnish but a small proportion of this demand, the balance coming from the mercantile community. Rates, 2 per cent for sixty days, 2 1-2 for ninety days, 3 for four months, 3 1-2 for five months, 3 3-4@4 for longer periods.

There were no features of special interest in the stock market last week. In the first half of the week there was a violent break in the Sugar and Whisky certificates, along with other industrials. In the second half, the granger stocks led in the weakness after the Rock Island's dividend reduction was announced.

Speculation in bar silver, which was recently sufficiently active in London to carry the price up to 30 1-2 pence per ounce, has greatly subsided, and the market last week was only fairly steady. The small sales that have been made appear to have been principally for the Eastern markets, India, China and Japan all maintaining small bids in London at going prices. Locally, there has been little demand from manufacturers for assay bars. More Mexican dollars are being exported, and private cables state that there is a demand for them, as well as for Peruvian sols and Chilian pesos, at about the price of refined silver. The close in New York Saturday was: Commercial bars, 63 3-4@64 1-4 cents; government assay bars, 64@65 cents.

EZETA IS FREE.

The right of refuge for political refugees under the United States flag has been sustained by Judge Morrow, of the United States District court at San Francisco, and Ezeta and all his companions, save one, have been set free. Cienfuegos, charged with an attempt at non-political murder, is held to await the action of the President regarding extradition papers.

Judge Morrow held, in the case of Ezeta, that while the weight of evidence tended to show his complicity in the hanging of Henriques as a spy, the killing of Colonel Canas, and the seizure of money in the bank of San Salvador, all these acts were the result of political movements, and therefore Ezeta could not be extradited therefor. The decision will be received with satisfaction by the American people. This government cannot afford to deny the right of asylum to political refugees, whose acts of violence would have been justified by their own people had the political movements in which they were concerned been successful.

SARGENT'S WISE WORDS.

Grand Master Fireman Frank Sargent says that a strike would be criminal in a time like this. "If these leaders will put away all selfishness, and put off the mask of hypocrisy that is worn by so many of them," he says, "and let their minds be fixed upon the needy people instead of the offices they hope to reach, the effect will be to gradually restore the old order of prosperity, and to make work again abundant at good wages." It is from such leaders as Mr. Sargent that organized labor gets its real strength. He is not a demagogue, nor is he ambitious to be a Caesar and wear a crown. But he has the interests of thousands of workingmen really at heart, and intends to stand by them, not by leading them into starvation, but to prosperity.

THE TORNADO IN IOWA.

It is not so long since a tornado swept the city of Rochester, Minnesota, right out of existence, killed without mercy and devastated the great region of the Zumbro valley. But the territory covered by that storm was small beside the section which the tornado of Friday night last covered. The full details of the disaster did not reach the public until Sunday and then there was an appalling list of dead. The storm was not a cyclone but a tornado, and one of very large diameter. It covered a great belt on both sides of the line between Iowa and Minnesota, and trending to the Mississippi diagonally across the southeast corner of Minnesota. It will go down in our meteorological history beside the Grinnell, Rochester and Louisville storms.

The movement of adhesion to the Republican party is so great that the Ohio Republicans will soon have to hang out the sign: "Standing room only."

The Democratic party is now being judged by its performance, not by its promises.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

According to the Commander-in-Chief of India, 50,000 out of 70,000 men composing the army have been sent to the hospitals within two years.

Eurasians (half breeds), according to a recent decision of the Indian government, are not to be allowed to enter British regiments, or even to form a regiment by themselves.

Dr. Mackenzie's Britannia overture, in which he introduces the hornpipe and "Rule Britannia," will be produced by Hans Richter at the Vienna Philharmonic concerts this winter.

By a recent ordinance of the Scottish University commission the universities are empowered to throw open to women such open bursaries, scholarships, and fellowships as they may see fit.

Laird of Birkenhead has just completed a new cruiser, Patria, for the Argentine navy, which at the trials showed a speed of 20.56 knots per hour. She is 250 feet in length, 31 feet 6 inches beam, and only 10 feet draught.

The Korean flag is white and bears in the center a sort of ball, one half blue and the other red, typifying the two elements of creation, the male and the female. In the corners are strange and complicated blue characters invented by a Chinese emperor a few thousand years ago.

In Switzerland and on the Rhine the recent adoption of standard central Europe time has seriously affected the receipts of the gas companies. The time factor is now half an hour to nearly an hour earlier than the local time, and people have accommodated their habits to the change in the clocks.

A "Bachelor of Music," writing to the Lancet, from experiments upon the voice in which he reversed the usual order and developed the "falsetto" notes downward, has reached the conclusion that all male singers and speakers have been producing their voices wrongly, that the proper mechanism for the voice in singing is that used in uttering "falsetto" notes, and that the "falsetto" is all that remains of the rightly produced voice after years of wrong production.

A bust in memory of Cervantes has recently been erected in a grotto near Algeria. Cervantes in his youth served in the fleet of Don John of Austria, and was wounded in the battle of Lepanto, in 1571. A few years later he was captured by Algerian pirates just as he was about to land on the coast of Spain. For five years he remained a captive. During his captivity he made several unsuccessful attempts to escape and it is in a grotto in which he hid from the Dey of Algeria

THE NEW TARIFF.

OFFICIAL COPY OF THE NEW (SENATE) TARIFF LAW,

WHICH WENT INTO OPERATION ON AUGUST 28, 1894.

An Absolutely Correct Copy—The Bill Will be Printed in Instalments Until All is Given.

Spices.

626. Cassia, cassia vera, and cassia buds, unground.
627. Cinnamon, and chips of, unground.
628. Cloves and clove stems, unground.
629. Ginger-root, unground and not preserved or candied.
630. Mace.
631. Nutmegs.
632. Pepper, black or white, unground.
633. Pimento, unground.
634. Spunk.
635. Spurs and stilts used in the manufacture of earthen, porcelain, and stone ware.
636 1-2. Stamps: Foreign postage or revenue stamps, canceled or uncanceled.
638. Stone and sand: Burr stone in blocks, rough or manufactured, or bound up into millstones; cliff stone, unmanufactured; pumice stone, rotten stone, and sand, crude or manufactured.
639. Storax or styrax.
640. Strontia, oxide of, and protoxide of strontian, and strontianite, or mineral carbonate of strontia.
642. Sulphur, lac or precipitated, and sulphur or brimstone, crude, in bulk; sulphur ore, as pyrites, or sulphuret of iron in its natural state, containing in excess of twenty-five per centum of sulphur, and sulphur not otherwise provided for.
643. Sulphuric acid: Provided, That upon sulphuric acid imported from any country, whether independent or a dependency, which imposes a duty upon sulphuric acid exported from the United States, there shall be levied, and collected the rate of duty existing prior to the passage of this Act.
644. Sweepings of silver and gold.
645. Tallow and wool grease, including that known commercially as degras or brown wool grease.
646. Tapioca, cassava or cassady.
647. Tar and pitch of wood, and pitch of coal tar.
648. Tea and tea plants.
650. Teeth, natural, or unmanufactured.
651. Terra alba.
652. Terra japonica.
653. Tin ore, cassiterite or black oxide of tin, and tin in bars, blocks, pigs, or grain or granulated.
654. Tinsel wire, lame or lahn.
655. Tobacco stems.
656. Tonquin, tonqua, or tonka beans.
657. Tripoli.
658. Tumeric.
659. Turpentine, Venice.
660. Turpentine, spirits of.
661. Turtles.
662. Types, old, and fit only to be remanufactured.
663. Uranium, oxide and salts of.
664. Vaccine virus.
665. Valonia.
666. Verdigris, or subacetate of copper.
667. Wafers, unmedicated and not edible.
668. Wax, vegetable or mineral.
669. Wearing apparel and other personal effects (not merchandise) of persons arriving in the United States; but this exception shall not be held to include articles not actually in use and necessary and appropriate for the use of such persons for the purposes of their journey and present comfort and convenience, or which are intended for any other person or persons, or for sale.
671. Whalebone, unmanufactured.

Wood.

672. Logs, and round unmanufactured timber not specially enumerated or provided for in this Act.
673. Firewood, handle bolts, heading bolts, stave bolts, and shingle bolts, hop poles, fence posts, railroad ties, ship timber, and ship planking, not specially provided for in this Act.
674. Timber, hewn and sawed, and timber used for spars and in building wharves.
675. Timber, squared or sided.
676. Sawed boards, plank, deals, and other lumber, rough or dressed, except boards, planks, deals and other lumber of cedar, lignum vitae, lancewood, ebony, box, granadilla, mahogany, rosewood, satinwood, and all other cabinet woods.
677. Pine clapboards.
678. Spruce clapboards.
679. Hubs for wheels, posts, last blocks, wagon blocks, oar blocks, gun blocks, heading, and all like blocks or sticks, rough hewn or sawed only.
680. Laths.
681. Pickets and palings.
682. Shingles.
683. Staves of wood of all kinds, wood unmanufactured: Provided, that all of the articles mentioned in paragraphs six hundred and seventy-two to six hundred and eighty-three, inclusive, when imported from any country which lays an export duty or imposes discriminating stumpage dues on any of them, shall be subject to the duties existing prior to the passage of this Act.
684. Woods, namely, cedar, lignum-vitae, lancewood, ebony, box, granadilla, mahogany, rosewood, satinwood, and all forms of cabinet woods, in the log, rough or hewn; bamboo and rattan unmanufactured; briar root or briar wood, and similar wood unmanufactured, or not further manufactured than cut into blocks suitable for the articles into which they are intended to be converted; bamboo, reeds, and sticks of partridge, hair wood, pimento, orange, myrtle, and other woods, not otherwise specially provided for in this Act, in the rough, or not further manufactured than cut into lengths suitable for sticks for umbrellas, parasols, sunshades, whips or walking canes; and India malacca joints, not further manufactured than cut into suitable lengths for the manufacture into which they are intended to be converted.
685. All wool of the sheep, hair of the camel, goat, alpaca, and other like animals, and all wool and hair on the skin, noils, yarn waste, card waste, burr waste, slubbing waste, roving waste, ring waste, and all waste, or rags composed wholly or in part of wool all the foregoing not otherwise herein provided for.
686. Works of art, the production of American artists residing temporarily abroad, or other works of art, including pictorial paintings on glass, imported expressly for presentation to a national institution, or to any State or municipal corporation, or incorporated religious society, college, or other public institution, including stained or painted window glass or stained or painted glass windows; but such exemption shall be subject to such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe.
687. Works of art, drawings, engravings, photographic pictures, and philosophical and philosophical apparatus brought by professional artists, lecturers, or scientists arriving from abroad for use by them temporarily for exhibition and in illustration, promotion, and encouragement of art, science, or industry in the United States, and not for sale, and photographic pictures, imported for exhibition by any association established in good faith and duly authorized under the laws of the United States, or of any State, expressly and solely for the promotion and encouragement of science, art, or industry, and not intended for sale, shall be admitted free of duty, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe; but bonds shall be given for the payment of the full duties of such duties as may be imposed by law upon any and all such articles as shall not be exported within six months after such importation: Provided, That the Secretary of the Treasury may, in his discretion, extend such period for a further term of six months in cases where applications therefor shall be made.
688. Works of art, collections in illustration of the progress of the arts, science, or manufactures, photographs, works in terra cotta, parian, pottery, or porcelain, and specimens of antiquities in metal or other material, hereafter imported in good faith for permanent exhibition at a fixed place by any society or institution established for the encouragement of the arts or of science, and all like articles imported in good faith by any society or association for the purpose of erecting a public monument, and not intended for sale, nor for any other purpose than herein expressed; but bonds shall be given under such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, for the payment of the duties which may accrue should any of the articles aforesaid be sold, transferred, or used contrary to this provision, and such articles shall be subject, at any time, to examination and inspection by the proper officers of the customs: Provided, That the privileges of this and the preceding section shall not be allowed to associations or corporations engaged in or connected with business of a private or commercial character.
689. Yams.
690. Zaffer.

Sec. 2. That there shall be levied, collected, and paid on the importation of all raw or unmanufactured articles, not enumerated or provided for in this Act, a duty of ten per centum ad valorem; and on all articles manufactured, in whole or in part, not provided for in this Act, a duty of twenty per centum ad valorem.

Sec. 4. That each and every imported article, not enumerated in this Act, which is similar, either in material, quality, texture, or the use to which it may be applied, to any article enumerated in this Act as chargeable with duty shall pay the same rate of duty which is levied on the enumerated article which it most resembles in any of the particulars before mentioned; and if any nonenumerated article equally resembles two or more enumerated articles on which different rates of duty are chargeable there shall be levied on such nonenumerated article the same rate of duty as is chargeable on the article which it resembles paying the highest rate of duty; and on articles not enumerated, manufactured of two or more materials, the duty shall be assessed at the highest rate at which the same would be chargeable if composed wholly of the component material thereof of chief value; and the words "component material of chief value," wherever used in this Act, shall be held to mean that component material which shall exceed in value any other single component material of the article; and the value of each component material shall be determined by the ascertained value of such material in its condition as found in the article. If two or more rates of duty shall be applicable to any imported article it shall pay duty at the highest of such rates.

Sec. 5. That all articles of foreign manufacture, such as are usually or ordinarily marked, stamped, branded, or labeled, and all packages containing such or other imported articles, shall, respectively, be plainly marked, stamped, branded, or labeled in legible English words, so as to indicate the country of their origin and the quantity of their contents; and until so marked, stamped, branded, or labeled they shall not be delivered to the importer should any article of imported merchandise be marked, stamped, branded, or labeled so as to indicate a quantity, number, or measurement in excess of the quantity, number, or measurement actually contained in such article, no delivery of the same shall be made to the importer until the mark, stamp, brand, or label, as the case may be, shall be changed so as to conform to the facts of the case.

Sec. 6. That no article of imported merchandise which shall copy or simulate the name or trade-mark of any domestic manufacture or manufacturer shall be admitted to entry at any custom-house of the United States. And in order to aid the officers of the customs in enforcing this prohibition any domestic manufacturer who had adopted trade-marks may require his name and residence and a description of his trade-marks to be recorded in books which shall be kept for that purpose in the Department of the Treasury under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe, and may furnish to the Department facsimiles of such trade-marks; thereupon the Secretary of the Treasury shall cause one or more copies of the same to be transmitted to each collector or other proper officer of the customs.

Sec. 7. That all materials of foreign production which may be necessary for the construction of vessels built in the United States for foreign account and ownership or for the purpose of being employed in the foreign trade including the trade between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the United States, and all such materials as may be necessary for the building of their machinery, and all articles necessary for their outfit and equipment, after the passage of this Act, may be imported in bond and under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe; and upon proof that such materials have been used for such purposes no duties shall be paid thereon. But vessels receiving the benefit of this section shall not be allowed to engage in the coastwise trade of the United States more than two months in any one year except upon the payment to the United States of the duties of which a rebate is herein allowed: Provided, That vessels built in the United States for foreign account and ownership shall not be allowed to engage in the coastwise trade of the United States.

Sec. 8. That all articles of foreign production needed for the repair of American vessels engaged in foreign trade, including the trade between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the United States, may be withdrawn from bonded warehouses free of duty, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe.

Sec. 9. That all articles manufactured in whole or in part of imported materials, or of materials subject to internal-revenue tax, and intended for exportation without being charged with duty and without having an internal-revenue stamp affixed thereto shall, under such regulations as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe, in order to be so manufactured and exported be made and manufactured in bonded warehouses similar to those known and designated in treasury regulations as bonded warehouses, class six: Provided, That the manufacturers of such articles shall first give satisfactory bonds for the faithful observance of all the provisions of the law and such regulations as shall be prescribed by the secretary of the treasury: Provided further, That the manufacture of distilled spirits from grain, starch, molasses or sugar, including all dilutions or mixtures of them or other of them, shall not be permitted in such manufacturing warehouses.

Whenever goods manufactured in any bonded warehouse established under the provisions of the preceding paragraph shall be exported directly therefrom or shall be duly laden for transportation and immediate exportation under the supervision of the proper officer who shall be duly designated for that purpose, such goods shall be exempt from duty and from the requirements relating to revenue stamps.

Any materials used in the manufacture of such goods, and any packages, coverings, vessels, brands, and labels used in putting up the same may, under the regulations of the secretary of the treasury, be conveyed without the payment of revenue tax or duty into any bonded manufacturing warehouse, and imported goods may, under the aforesaid regulations, be transferred without the exaction of duty from any bonded warehouse into any bonded manufacturing warehouse but this privilege shall not be held to apply to implements, machinery or apparatus to be used in the construction or repair of any bonded manufacturing warehouse or for the prosecution of the business carried on therein.

No articles or materials received into such bonded manufacturing warehouse shall be withdrawn or removed therefrom except for direct shipment and exportation or for transportation and immediate exportation in bond under the supervision of the officer duly designated therefor by the collector of the port, who shall certify to such shipment and exportation, or ladening for transportation, as the case may be, describing the articles by their mark or otherwise, the quantity, the date of exportation, and the name of the vessel. All labor performed and services rendered under these provisions shall be under the supervision of a duly designated officer of the customs and at the expense of the manufacturer.

A careful account shall be kept by the collector of all merchandise delivered by him into any bonded manufacturing warehouse, and a sworn monthly return, verified by the customs officers in charge, shall be made by the manufacturers containing a detailed statement of all imported merchandise used by him in the manufacture of exported articles.

Before commencing business the proprietor of any manufacturing warehouse shall furnish the secretary of the treasury a list of all the articles intended to be manufactured in such warehouse and state the formula of manufacture and the names and quantities of the ingredients to be used therein.

Articles manufactured under these provisions may be withdrawn under such regulations as the secretary of the treasury may prescribe for transportation and delivery into any bonded warehouse at an exterior port for the sole purpose of immediate export therefrom.

The provisions of Revised Statutes thirty-four hundred and thirty-three shall, so far as may be practicable, apply to any bonded manufacturing warehouse established under this Act and to the merchandise conveyed therein.

Sec. 10. That all persons are prohibited from importing into the United States from any foreign country any obscene book, pamphlet, paper, writing, advertisement, circular, print, picture, drawing, or other representation, figure or image on or of paper or other material, or any cast, instrument, or other article of an immoral nature, or any drug or medicine, or any article whatever for the prevention of conception or for causing unlawful abortion, or any lottery ticket or any advertisement of any lottery. No such articles, whether imported separately or contained in packages with other goods entitled to entry, shall be admitted to entry; and all such articles shall be proceeded against, seized, and forfeited by due course of law. All such prohibited articles and the package in which they are contained in the course of importation shall be detained by the officer of customs, and proceedings taken against the same as hereinafter prescribed, unless it appears to the satisfaction of the collector of customs that the obscene article contained in the package were inclosed therein without the knowledge or consent of the importer, owner, agent, or consignee: Provided, That the drugs hereinbefore mentioned, when imported in bulk and not put up for any of the purposes hereinbefore specified, are excepted from the operation of this section.

Sec. 11. That whoever, being an officer, agent, or employee of the government of the United States, shall knowingly aid or abet any person engaged in any violation of any of the provisions of law prohibiting importing, advertising, dealing in, exhibiting, or sending or receiving by mail obscene or indecent publications or representations, or means for preventing conception or procuring abortion, or other articles of indecent or immoral use or tendency, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall for every offense be punishable by a fine of not more than five thousand dollars, or by imprisonment at hard labor for not more than ten years, or both.

Sec. 12. That any judge of any district or circuit court of the United States, within the proper district, before whom complaint in writing of any violation of the two preceding sections is made, to the satisfaction of such judge, and founded on knowledge or belief, and if upon belief, setting forth the grounds of such belief, and supported by oath or affirmation of the complainant, may issue, conformably to the Constitution, a warrant directed to the marshal or any deputy marshal in the proper district, directing him to search for, seize, and take possession of any such article or thing mentioned in the two preceding sections, and to make due and immediate return thereof to the end that the same may be condemned and destroyed by proceedings, which shall be conducted in the same manner as other proceedings in the case of municipal seizure, and with the same right of appeal or writ of error.

Sec. 13. That machinery for repair may be imported into the United States without payment of duty, under bond, to be given in double the appraised value thereof, to be withdrawn and exported after said machinery shall have been repaired; and the secretary of the Treasury is authorized and directed to prescribe such rules and regulations as may be necessary to protect the revenue against fraud and secure the identity and character of all such importations when again withdrawn and exported, restricting and limiting the export and withdrawal to the same port where imported, and also limiting all bonds to a period of time not more than six months from the date of the importation.

Sec. 14. That a discriminating duty of ten per cent ad valorem, in addition to the duties imposed by law, shall be levied, collected, and paid on all goods, wares, or merchandise which shall be imported in vessels not of the United States; but this discriminating duty shall not apply to goods, wares, and merchandise which shall be imported in vessels not of the United States, entitled, by treaty or any Act of Congress, to be entered into the ports of the United States on payment of the same duties as shall then be paid on goods, wares, and merchandise imported in vessels of the United States.

Sec. 15. That no goods, wares, or merchandise, unless in cases provided for by treaty, shall be imported into the United States from any foreign port or place, except in vessels of the United States, or in such foreign vessels as truly and wholly belong to the citizens or subjects of that country of which the goods are the growth, production, or manufacture, or from which such goods, wares, or merchandise can only be, or most usually are, first shipped for transportation, and no goods, wares, or merchandise imported contrary to this section, and the vessel wherein the same shall be imported, together with her cargo, tackle, apparel, and furniture, shall be forfeited to the United States; and such goods, wares, or merchandise, ship, or vessel, and cargo shall be liable to be seized, prosecuted, and condemned in like manner, and under the same regulations, restrictions, and provisions as have been heretofore established for the recovery, collection, distribution, and remission of forfeitures to the United States by the several revenue laws.

Sec. 16. That the preceding section shall not apply to vessels or goods, wares, or merchandise imported in vessels of a foreign nation which does not maintain a similar regulation against vessels of the United States.

Sec. 17. That the importation of neat cattle and of hides of neat cattle from any foreign country into the United States is prohibited: Provided, That the operation of this section shall be suspended as to any foreign country or countries, or any parts of such country or countries, whenever the secretary of the treasury shall officially determine, and give public notice thereof that such importations will not tend to the introduction or spread of contagious or infectious diseases among the cattle of the United States; and the secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized and empowered, and it shall be his duty, to make all necessary orders and regulations to carry this section into effect, or to suspend the same as herein provided, and to send copies thereof to the proper officers in the United States, and to such officers or agents of the United States in foreign countries as he shall judge necessary.

Sec. 18. That any person convicted of a willful violation of any of the provisions of the preceding section shall be fined not exceeding five hundred dollars or imprisoned not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the court.

Sec. 19. That upon the reimportation of articles once exported of the growth, product, or manufacture of the United States, upon which no internal tax has been assessed or paid, or upon which such tax has been paid and refunded by allowance or drawback, there shall be levied, collected, and paid a duty equal to the tax imposed by the internal-revenue laws upon such articles, except articles manufactured in bonded warehouses and exported pursuant to law, which shall be subject to the same rate of duty as if originally imported.

Sec. 20. That whenever any vessel laden with merchandise in whole or in part subject to duty has been within any river, harbor, bay, or waters subject to the jurisdiction of the United States, and within its limits, for the period of two years, and is abandoned by the owner thereof, any person who may raise such vessel shall be permitted to bring any merchandise recovered therefrom into the port nearest to the place where such vessel was so raised free from the payment of any duty thereupon, but under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe.

Sec. 21. That the works of manufacturers engaged in smelting or refining metals, or both smelting and refining, in the United States may be designated as bonded warehouses under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe: Provided, That such manufacturers shall first give satisfactory bonds to the Secretary of the Treasury. Ores and metals in any crude form requiring smelting or refining to make them readily available in the arts, imported into the United States to be smelted or refined and intended to be exported in a refined but unmanufactured state, shall, under such rules as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, and under the direction of the proper officer, be removed in original packages or in bulk from the bonded warehouse in which the same may be, into the bonded warehouse in which such smelting or refining, or both, may be carried on, for the purpose of being smelted or refined, or both, without payment of duties thereon, and may there be smelted or refined, together with other metals of home or foreign production: Provided, That such quantity of refined metal equal to the amount of imported metal smelted or refined that day shall be set aside, and such metal so set aside shall not be taken from said works except for transportation to another bonded warehouse or for exportation, under the direction of the proper officer having charge thereof as aforesaid, whose certificate, describing the articles by their marks or otherwise, the quantity, the date of importation, with such additional particulars as may from time to time be required, shall be received by the collector of customs as sufficient evidence of the exportation of the metal, or it may be removed under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, upon entry and payment of duties, for domestic consumption. All labor performed and services rendered under these regulations shall be under the supervision of an officer of the customs, to be appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury, and at the expense of the manufacturer.

Sec. 22. That where imported materials on which duties have been paid are used in the manufacture of articles manufactured or produced in the United States, there shall be allowed on the exportation of such articles a drawback equal in amount to the duties paid on the materials used, less one per centum of such duties: Provided, That when the articles exported are made in part from domestic materials the imported materials, or the parts of the articles made from such materials, shall so appear in the completed articles that the quantity or measure thereof may be ascertained: And provided further, That the drawback on any article allowed under existing law shall be continued at the rate herein provided. That the imported materials used in the manufacture or production of articles entitled to drawback of customs duties when exported shall, in all cases where drawback of duties paid on such materials is claimed, be identified, the quantity of such materials used and the amount of duties paid thereon shall be ascertained, the facts of the manufacture or production of such articles in the United States and their exportation therefrom shall be determined, and the drawback due thereon shall be paid to the manufacturer, producer, or exporter, to the agent of either or to the person to whom such manufacturer, producer, exporter, or agent shall in writing order such drawback paid, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe.

Sec. 23. That the collector or chief officer of the customs at any port of entry or delivery shall issue a license to any reputable and competent person desiring to transact business as a custom-house broker. Such license shall be granted for a period of one year, and may be revoked for cause at any time by the Secretary of the Treasury. From and after the first day of August, eighteen hundred and ninety-four, no person shall transact business as a custom-house broker without a license granted in accordance with this provision; but this Act shall not be so construed as to prohibit any importer from transacting business at a custom-house pertaining to his own importations.

Continued Next Week.

A NEW AID TO BEAUTY

IT MAKES MY LADY'S FACE LIKE PARIAN MARBLE.

A French Invention—A Chemical Powder Which Neutralizes the Rays of Artificial Light.

The society ladies of Paris have discovered a new method of making themselves attractive and for adding to their natural charms. They have adopted a luminous face powder, says the New York World.

The blue and yellow rays of light falling upon the face and shoulders of ladies in full dress give them in the

EFFECT OF THE NEW POWDER.

case of electric light often a ghastly appearance, and in the case of gas a sallow look. The separating of these rays, and thus lessening their effect, is easily done in chemistry by a solution of bi-chloride of potash. The electric light is especially rich in rays of violet, and these have a most unpleasant optical effect upon the human face. And to the avoidance of this effect a certain French student has recently been giving his attention, with the result that he has produced a face powder that is as delicate and fine as the popular article made from rice.

The foundation of this luminous powder is sulphate of quinine, which has been dissolved in alcohol and is mixed with sulphate of zinc. It is called phosphorescent, or fluorescent, because it retains its brilliancy for several hours in the hottest sun. In addition to being an adjunct of womankind to heighten beauty, it has been found to protect its user from the depressing effect of the sun. The face is first dampened by the lotion made by the quinine and alcohol, and is then powdered with the sulphate of zinc.

The only objection to the powder is the taint of selfishness that attends it. When the lady has completed her toilette she plunges her powder puff into the box of luminous powder and passes it sparingly over her face and neck. From that moment she takes a brilliant color that is as delicate and as conspicuous as the pure white of Parian marble, and which has the effect of giving to all other faces in the immediate vicinity a citron yellow tint that is destructive of beauty.

The powder wards off from the complexion the damaging colored rays that are in the spectrum, and thereby purifies the tint of the skin so that it is freed from all blemishes of nature or the artificial blemishes brought by the light, and becomes so pure as almost to be transparent.

STOCKING STITCHES.

It pays to buy good stockings.

Fine stage and dress stockings are French made.

The Spanish were among the first to knit fine stockings.

White silk stockings go with the bridal slippers, but nowhere else.

Silk stockings should be cleaned like other silk goods and not washed.

In their native land, Scotch and Irish girls seldom wear stockings, except upon dress occasions.

Put warm stockings, even though coarse, upon the child as the chill of winter approaches.

Queen Elizabeth, in 1560, was the first woman in England to wear knitted silk stockings.

Use a little ox gall and no alkali in washing black stockings. Dry them quickly in the house.

It was doubtless of the stocking that it was first said, "A stitch in time saves nine"—it might have said many times nine.

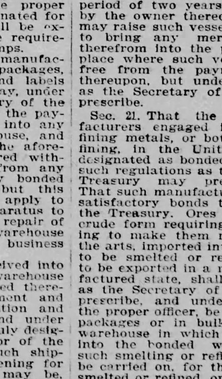
That was an unkind old fashion which once decreed that the old sister should dance in green stockings at the wedding of her younger sister.

Do not mend a hole in the stocking by drawing it together; the strain upon the surrounding fabric soon makes the rent worse than at first.

HE LOVED VICTORIA.

Maori King, Tawhaio II., Wanted to Marry England's Queen.

The death of Tawhaio II., the great Maori King, at Auckland, New Zealand, a few weeks ago has set people in that country talking about an incident which obtained world wide circulation a few years ago. In 1887, when King Tawhaio was visiting England, he met Victoria. The King was struck with the appearance of the great Queen and made a proposition of marriage to her. Her exact answer



TAWHAIO, KING OF THE MAORIS.

is not known, but of course Victoria refused the hand and heart of the chief despite the tattooed adornment on his face and body, and the alluring bait he held out in the shape of a long and all-conquering kingly lineage.

King Tawhaio was not hurt at the refusal of the Queen, but he thought she was foolish not to accept, and on his return to his native land often spoke of the matter, and in these references considered Victoria the loser by her declination.

PRACTICING.

Ten little troublesome fingers,
Ten little finger-nails
Pattering on the piano,
Scattering over the scales;
Clicking and clacking and clattering,
Each in the other's way;
What trying and sighing and crying
To teach little children to play!
To play! I call it working,
When ten little fingers like mine
Are bumping and clumping and thumping,
And never will fall into line.
They fumble and tumble and stumble,
They trip and they skip and they hop,
And just when the music is gayest
They come to an obstinate stop.

Do you think that mamma's pretty fingers
That sparkle and dance on the keys
While the music is rippling below them,
Were ever as clumsy as these?
I would work, I would patiently practice,
How patiently! day after day,
If I thought that my practice and patience
Would end in such beautiful play.
—Eliza Chester, in St. Nicholas.

Treacherous Waves.

There are other things besides camp meetings at Ocean Grove, says the New York Sun, and one of them is surf bathing. A man who was staying at the Grand Avenue hotel took a dip in the ocean last Saturday with his fiancee. As they were good swimmers they were watched from the beach. The man suggested, as the result showed, that a kiss under water would be a novelty worth trying. The girl was willing, as the result also showed. When a big wave came along they ducked and were lost to sight. When the wave receded, the watchers on the beach saw the lovers clasped in each other's arms with their lips pressed together. They had not counted on the wave breaking so soon. Naturally they were embarrassed.

She Was Not Afraid.

They watched the storm. The tempest howled and the rain dashed madly against the earth.

"Darling," asked the living skeleton, "are you afraid of lightning?"

The bearded lady smiled.

"No," she answered confidently. "It is now well established that electricity will not remove superfluous hair."

A crash of thunder made it impossible for them to resume their conversation for several seconds.—Detroit Tribune.

MEN'S FALL STYLES

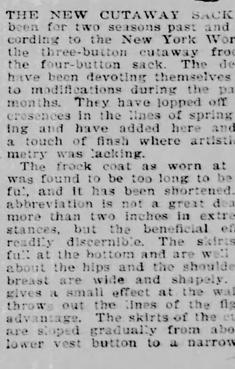
NEW THINGS IN HATS, COLLARS AND TIES.

What is Necessary in Order to be Well-Dressed, or Swell—Coats Are Going to be Shorter.

While the autumn season will bring forth innovations in men's dress they will not be of the radical sort. The double-breasted frock is here, as it has been for two seasons past and so, according to the New York World, are the three-button cutaway frock and the four-button sack. The designers have been devoting themselves chiefly to modifications during the past few months. They have lopped off the excrescences in the lines of spring tailoring and have added here and there a touch of finish where artistic symmetry was lacking.

THE NEW CUTAWAY SACK SUIT.

The frock coat as worn at Easter was found to be too long to be graceful, and it has been shortened. The abbreviation is not a great deal, not more than two inches in extreme instances, but the beneficial effect is readily discernible. The skirts hang full at the bottom and are well draped about the hips and the shoulders and breast are wide and shapely. This gives a small effect at the waist and throws out the lines of the figure to advantage. The skirts of the cutaway are sloped gradually from above the lower vest button to a narrow point



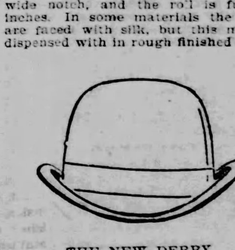
WORN WITH A SCARF RING.

edges, and it is worn with only a top crease, the sides of the crown being perpendicular, or nearly so.

There is more novelty in neckwear than in any article of men's wear this season. The Ascot is coming back into use, and so is the moderate-sized puff. Extremes of all kinds have been outlawed. The principal innovation is a stock scarf which can be tied into a flat bow, an Ascot, a flit, or a De Joinville. It is the delight of the Johnnies. The trowel puff is another new fad.

THE NEW SILK HAT.

not left than an inch nor more than two inches below the knee. The fashionable collar is quite long, with a wide notch, and the roll is full six inches. In some materials the lapels are faced with silk, but this may be dispensed with in rough finished goods.



THE NEW DERBY.

The most popular fabrics at the opening of the season are cheviots, vicunas and unfinished worsteds. As the season advances, however, it is thought that clay worsteds will return to favor. The distinctive new colors for day dress are brown, olive brown and deep shades of green. The many variations of blue and blue and red

ENGLISH.

mixtures, which were so popular last year, are no longer in vogue among the patrons of the swell tailors.

Both the double-breasted and the cutaway frocks are made with stitched edging or with narrow binding, according to the fabric selected. Coat sleeves are of modern fullness and are made as straight as practicable, the rounded or curved elbow being altogether obsolete.

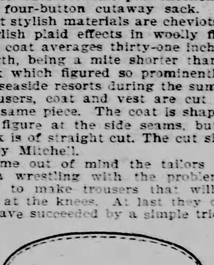
For formal use vests are cut from the same piece as the coat, and are made with five or six buttons, notched collars and a liberal opening at the

THE NEW TOURIST HAT.

chest. Fancy vestings are shown, however, in large variety, for the most part in dark grounds, relieved by figures, dots and floral designs.

The business suit par excellence is the four-button cutaway sack. The most stylish materials are cheviots and English plaid effects in woolly finish. The coat averages thirty-one inches in length, being a mite shorter than the sack which figured so prominently at the seaside resorts during the summer. Trousers, coat and vest are cut from the same piece. The coat is shaped to the figure at the side seams, but the back is of straight cut. The cut shown is by Mitchell.

Time out of mind the tailors have been wrestling with the problem of how to make trousers that will not bag at the knees. At last they claim to have succeeded by a simple trick in



JUST FROM LONDON.

the cutting. All trousers this season will be made according to the alleged new discovery. They will be large at the hips and will slope down with almost straight seams to the bottoms. If the widths are, say nineteen inches at the knees, they will be seventeen inches or less at the feet. This will enable the legs to fall in perpendicular lines and will prevent the knees from bunching.

There is a marked tendency toward wider stripes and more pronounced styles in trousers fabrics, and it is expected that during the next few weeks this inclination will become fully developed. Worsteds and cassimeres have enjoyed an extensive popularity, but there is a demand for something new. Cheviots are now more sought after and they are shown in such a large variety of gray, Oxford, slate and wood tints and the combinations are so beautiful that the goods are attracted to them as if by magic. The fashionable fall topcoat is the Chesterfield. It is considerably longer than in former years and is wider and fuller at the bottom. The back is shaped rather closely to the lines of the body above the waist. The lapels of the coat are two inches wide, and the roll should extend to the second of the five evenly spaced buttons in front. The collar may be of velvet or self-covered, as individual taste prefers. The popular materials are velour-colored cheviots in brown mixtures and Oxford and vicunas in brown, blue and black.

The overall top coat, which was originally designed as a garment to be worn on horseback, and was for that reason made short, but which in spite of protest, grew into popular favor for street wear, is still in evidence this season. It is much shorter than it has been for several years, and can be worn only with a sack coat but in other respects it is unchanged.

Strictly speaking, there is nothing new in hats. The bell-shaped silk hat is the pink of form, but so it was last season. The crown is a half inch lower now than heretofore, and the curl of the brim and the set are a trifle sharper—that's all. The Derby is higher in crown, and the brim is narrower and of smaller curl. Otherwise the difference between the fall derby and the Easter prototype is immaterial. The English derby is high in crown and almost flat at the top. It has a DOrsay brim. The tourist hat is still in form at least forty different shapes. The latest creation has a full crown, a narrow band, and raw

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS

Prices Reduced--Better Grades and New Styles.

Some months ago we discontinued the sale of mackintoshes, but have now made a new arrangement whereby we are enabled to supply better goods, at about a third less than our prices last spring. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes can not be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 25), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S. prepaid $5.00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (23) or blue (20), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (28), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $7.00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproof.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 25), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S. $4.50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (23) or blue (22), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $5.00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

which, it is expected, will win the general approval of the swells. The flat bows and club scarfs, in new form, are also favored as accompaniments for the colored plaque shirt fronts which hold over from last season.

In collars the poke, with wide spacing, will lead all other styles for both day and evening wear. A new turn-

THE FLAT PUFF.

down is also shown with deep points and wide spacing. It is the proper caper for conservative men who want to dress well and fashionably without going to extremes.

The plain bosom shirt, in both linen and percale is the only style recognized among smart dressers. Both two and three eyelet bosoms are in good form, but the former is more favored. There is no option as to cuffs, the link style continuing to be the vogue.

Patent leather shoes are still fashionable, but they are not by any means in the lead of the procession. The newest fad is enameled grain

FOR MORNING WEAR.

leather. It is an English conceit. It has the same finish as patent leather, but is tougher and is proof against cracking.

The spring shapes hold over, and if there is any new commandment it is that the toes shall be sharper and longer than ever. Laced shoes are alone fashionable.

AS THE YEARS GO BY.

The spring has less of brightness,
Every year;
And the snow a duller whiteness,
Every year;
Nor do summer flowers quicken,
Nor do autumn foliage thicken,
As they once did, for they sicken,
Every year.

Is it growing darker, colder,
Every year;
As the heart and soul grow older,
Every year;
I care not now for dancing,
Or for eyes with passion glancing,
Love is less and less entrancing,
Every year.

Of the loves and sorrows blended,
Every year;
Of the charms of friendship ended,
Every year;
Of the ties that still might bind me,
Until Time and Death resign me,
My infirmities remind me,
Every year.

Ah! how sad to look before us,
Every year;
While the clouds grow darker o'er us,
Every year;
When we see the blossoms faded,
That to bloom we might have aided,
And immortal wreaths braided,
Every year.

To the past go more dead faces,
Every year;
As the loved leave vacant places
Every year;
Everywhere the sad eyes meet us,
In the evening's dusk they greet us,
And to come to them entreat us,
Every year.

"You are growing old," they tell us,
Every year;
"You are more alone," they tell us,
Every year;
You can win no new affection,
You have only recollection,
Deeper sorrow and rejection,
Every year.

Yes, the shores of life are shifting,
Every year;
And we are seaward drifting,
Every year;
Old places, changing, fret us,
The living more forget us,
There are fewer to regret us,
Every year.

But the truer life draws nigher,
Every year;
And the morning star climbs higher,
Every year;
Earth's hold on us grows slighter
And the heavy burden lighter,
And the Dawn Immortal brighter,
Every year.
—Albert Pike.

BOOTH'S DEATH.

Only One Man Living Who Witnessed the Scene.

The Rev. Dr. R. B. Garrett, of Austin, Tex., is said to be the only man living who witnessed the death of John Wilkes Booth. At the time he was about 12 years of age and lived with his father on a farm about a mile and a half south of Port Royal, Va. It was in the elder Garrett's barn that Booth finally took refuge. "During the night," says Dr. Garrett, "the soldiers arrived, and my father, hearing a noise, went out to the barnyard. A pistol was placed to his head and he was told to reveal the hiding place of a man he was concealing. My father denied that he was concealing any one, and a rope was placed about his neck. My brother then told them that two men were in the barn. The officers asked the stranger and his companion to surrender, but were met with a shot from Booth. Harry finally weakened and came out. Considerable parleying ensued, and finally it was determined to fire the structure. A wisp of hay was pulled through a crack in the barn and a match applied. In an instant the flames leaped to the roof and a red glare was thrown around the inside. Through the cracks could be seen the form of Booth standing in the middle of the building supported by his crutch. In his hands he held a carbine Harrold had left. At this instant Sergeant Corbet, who died in an insane asylum in Kansas two years ago, fired through a crack in the wall and Booth fell to the floor. He said afterward that Booth had his gun to his shoulder and was about to kill one of the officers. This is not so, as I was standing within six feet of Corbet when he fired the shot, and Booth never made a motion to shoot. The assassin was dragged from the barn by my brother and carried to the porch, where he died. My mother and

DEAR GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmother paces with stately tread
Forward and back through the quiet old room,
Out of the firelight, dancing and red,
Into the gathering dusk and gloom;
Forward and back in her silken dress,
With its falling ruffles of frost-like lace;
A look of the deepest tenderness
In the faded lines of her fine old face.

Warm on her breast in his red night-gown,
Like a scarlet lily, the baby lies,
While softly the tired lids droop down
Over the little sleepy eyes.
Grandmother sings to him sweet and low,
And memories come with the cradle-song
Of the day when she sang it long ago,
When her life was young and her heart was strong.

Grandmother's children have left her now;
The large old house is a shadowed place;
But shining out in the sunset glow
Of her life, like a star, comes the baby's face.
He lies where of old his father lay;
Softly she sings him the same sweet strain,
Till the years intervening are swept away,
And the joys of life's morning are hers again.

Grandmother's gray head is bending low,
Over the dear little drowsy one!
The steps of her pathway are few to go,
The baby's journey has just begun.
Yet the rosy dawn of his childish love
Brightens the evening that else were dim;
And in after years from her home above,
The light of her blessing will rest on him.

HOME TALKS.

THE PROVERBIAL SKELETON WHOSE PLACE IS THE CLOSET.

So Easy to be a Tyrant Without Knowing It—Contrasting Each Other's Burdens.

"She always carried it about with her; but it was not her bones. And as this is not a conundrum, I may as well say at once that it was—well, it was connected with her domestic difficulties."

This is the opening paragraph of one of Harriet Prescott Spoffard's stories in a recently published collection from her pen, which has the title of A Scarlet Poppy. The woman who carried something about with her always was a Mrs. Claxton, beautiful, accomplished, the mistress of an elegant home, the envied of the whole town, and the observed of all observers. "She had the glory of setting the fashion, and of holding a lofty pre-eminence in it, and the bliss of knowing that the last new wrinkle in her pouf, or her sleeve,or her back hair was being studied every Sunday with an assiduity that put the prayer book to open shame."

The "something" that she carried about with her was the skeleton which, proverbially, is kept in a closet, decidedly the best place for such a thing. But Mrs. Claxton did not seem to have the faculty of putting it away in a snug place, and miserable as it made her, she hugged it to her heart and was never without a consciousness of its presence. It is true that she did not allow it to obtrude itself upon other people, who in fact were far from imagining that she had such a possession. I could not myself at first see how it could come to her, but by and by as I read, it all seemed natural enough, as it would to you if you should read Mrs. Spofford's vivid story.

The skeleton she carried with her was her husband! Not that she picked up his physical body and traversed the streets with it, but mentally he had planted himself upon her spirit and demanded that she should be his prisoner. At first he did not seem in the least to her like a skeleton, but rather some glorious vision that was shining into her life to make it beyond compare most beautiful.

No doubt you are wondering as I did what made this vision become transformed into such a distressing reality, for distressing all things are that take the form of a skeleton. Perhaps this one quoted sentence will tell the whole story: "In Mr. Claxton's ideal household there was but one will, one mind, one identity, and that was Mr. Claxton's." Handsome, loving, generous, kind, he yet imposed his will upon his wife absolutely, until, at last, her whole soul rose in rebellion and then the battle royal commenced, not in vulgar quarreling, but in that wearing form of petty differences in which she always must consent to find herself in the wrong.

Not that Mr. Claxton meant to play the tyrant. He honestly believed that he was only asking what was his due, for was he not a Claxton who had done her the honor to make her his wife, his own, his very own possession, to have and to hold as it seemed to him best? And was not his judgment beyond question what should govern her in all of her outgoings and incomings? Most certainly and when, unconvinced that such was her duty, when her hero was shorn of his glory in her eyes and to her understanding, then it was that he turned into the skeleton which she carried about in her thoughts always.

I shall not stop to tell you how the story ended. It was only a story after all, but exceedingly well told and I have a shrewd suspicion that Mrs. Spofford intended that a moral should be drawn from its recital. What that was I am not exactly certain and I will leave you to guess.

One thing struck me, however, most forcibly while reading. It was this. The easiest,or one of the easiest,things in the world is to tyrannize without being in the least conscious of doing so, and there is no tyranny equal to that exercised in the name of love. Mr. Claxton was sincere in the thought that he knew what was better for his wife than she knew for herself, and this is what most of us believe when we urge our opinions and wishes upon others and insist that they abide by them. "Mrs. Claxton had only to ask but ask she must—to have her wish gratified." The very compulsion of the asking destroyed the pleasure that a voluntary offering would have given.

We are all tyrants in a greater or less degree—unless we are so unfortunate as to belong to the class who are wholly tyrannized over—because we are all to a greater or less degree selfish, and the most subtle form of tyranny is that exercised over those most dear to our hearts. That is not saying we are all Mr. Claxtons, for we may not carry it to such an extremity, yet looking back over any day and the majority of us will say if we are honest with ourselves, that both in thought and action we have endeavored to impose our wills upon others. We want to help people live their lives, but we want to help them to live them in our way, not in theirs. That is what is the matter with many of the schemes for benefitting the needy. A path must be made for them out of their necessities, but it may not be one of their own choosing even when the same result would follow.

Mrs. Claxton thought her skeleton was more hideous than any which her neighbors were carrying or might have hidden away in their closets. She was not exceptional. Most of us believe with Mrs. Claxton. We know that we could endure heroically the sorrow that is crushing some other. We are sure that we should not flinch if our own trials could be exchanged for those which are making our neighbors miserable. We forget that each back is fitted to the particular burden it was designed to carry. The old story meant much which was told in our childish ears, of how the gods once permitted mortals to throw off their own burdens and then when all had been dispossessed to choose a new one from the pile that towered upward, a liberty which resulted in each taking again that which they had so joyfully thrown away.

Every heart knoweth its own bitterness and to none other can that knowledge be given. It is well to remember this when we feel that we are growing hard and bitter because the shadows are so deep which enfold us, while the sunshine upon others never seems to fade. The sunshine may be of their own creating and blessed indeed are they who have the spiritual force to do this when the tempest has swept through their hearts. These are they who have overcome, who have learned that this life is so little compared to the great All.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox in a poem entitled High Noon, which appeared in the Arena, writes these good words which it were well to remember:

Battling with fate, with men and with myself,
Up the steep summit of my life's forenoon,
Three things I learned—three things of precious worth.
To guide and help me down the western slope.
I have learned how to pray, and toil and save;
To pray for courage to receive what comes,
Knowing what comes to be divinely sent;
To toil for universal good, since thus
And only thus, can good come unto me;
To save by giving whatsoe'er I have
To those who have not—this alone is gain.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Do Not be in a Hurry About Anything, for "Hurry is a Devil."

I saw that last statement framed and hanging over the desk of a very busy woman, not long ago. It seemed, at the first glance, a little—well one might say a little peculiar, in that place, and I intimated as much to the lady who sat at the desk. "Well," she said, "possibly it isn't true as far as you are concerned, as we all have various kinds of devils that beset our pathways, but as for me, there is no condition that so utterly upsets me, and drives me from any successful work, as "hurrying" and of course I consider it as something very much to be avoided, therefore the warning I keep constantly before me. When work accumulates on my desk, and there seem to be a hundred things to be done in a very short time, I look up at the motto and—take things easily, finding that I usually get through with every thing in good time, whereas if I attempt to hurry, I forget many things I ought to remember, and have to do my work over, and invariably do the things I ought not to do, leaving undone those things I most desired to do. At the close of the day, I find myself tired, cross and unsatisfied with myself and every one else. If I am asked a question and answer it hurriedly, I am very apt afterwards to think of something much better that I might have said if I had stopped, even for a moment, to think about it. I am naturally inclined to act and speak very impulsively and, in consequence, have made more trips into the valley of humiliation than most any person of my years. Now I have adopted this method of curing myself of my great fault, and it works like a charm."

This from a woman who seemed always self-possessed and equal to every occasion, one who was always ready to answer any question and who had always been to me a model woman in every respect, gave me much to think of, and set me to wondering if it would not be a good plan for every one of us to place our great and besetting trouble, whatever it may be, in the place of "hurry," and keep it where we could see it as we go about our daily work.

THAT PRIZE.

The editor of the Household is anxious that its readers shall give their best thought to the question of whether woman's efficiency in the home is increased or diminished by a knowledge of and interest in the topics of the day formerly considered to belong to man's province only. Write briefly and to the point, and send in before October 10. The letter decided to be the best by the committee will receive the book entitled, "My Pretty Jane," by Lillie Adelaide Rowlands and published by the Lippincotts. The best of these letters or portions of them will be printed later.

FALL FANCY WORK.

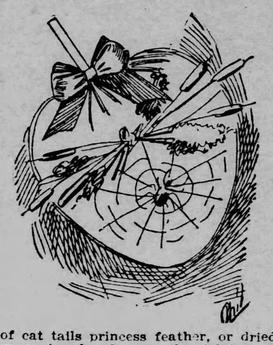
When Cooler Days Revive Our Lost Ambition.

Music Stand.

I needed a table to hold extra music and my pocket book being empty, I put my wits to work and evolved the following: I took a small, square stand, of the sort so much in use twenty years ago, and after cleaning it thoroughly with kerosene, gave it a good coat of varnish. I then crocheted a cover to fit the top, of white warp, the design being open work, 2 ch, 1 tr, making little squares, with a star of solid work in the center, and in each corner. I made a piece of lace out of old gold warp, 8 inches deep, of a simple Grecian pattern and sewed it around the white square to hang down and conceal the bed of the stand, which contains a drawer that is very handy for holding music books, catalogues, etc. I twisted a thick cord of blue warp and run through the upper edge of the lace, tying it at one corner with loops and tassels of the warp, and I had a pretty and serviceable stand without its costing me a cent, as I used odds and ends for my work. I will send patterns used for cover and for lace if desired.—Farmer's Daughter.

Card Receiver.

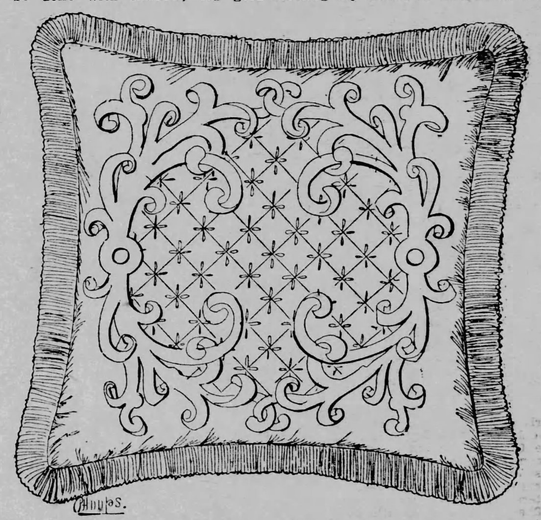
A pretty variation from the tray so long in use for the reception of cards is this receiver, the foundation of which is a large sized palm leaf fan, covered smoothly with any dark velvet, a covering of silk of some lighter, contrasting color being gathered about the lower part of the fan and fastened at the handle with a bow of ribbon. An artistic decoration



of cat tails princess feather, or dried grass is placed over the joining of the silk and velvet and the fan is edged with a silk cord. On the velvet is a spider and web, embroidered in green and gold, the web being made of long stiches, under which the corner of the visiting card is to be inserted, the whole making a pretty mural decoration for the reception hall.

Sofa Cushion.

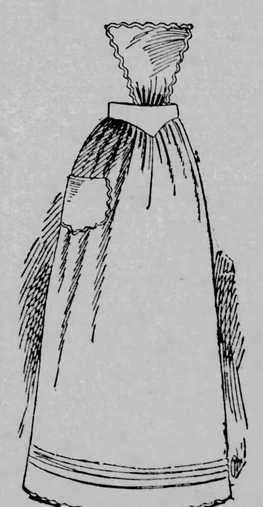
Make a cushion twenty inches square of ticking and fill it with feathers. Cover with pale blue satin, working in the center of one side a monogram in dark blue and gold silks and decorating the other side according to the illustration; the scroll work to be done with narrow, old gold



satin ribbon, and the stiches in the center to be made of dark blue arrasene. The edge of the cushion is finished with a fringe of the two shades of silk headed by a gold cord.—Gertrude O.

Simple, but Pretty.

I made a little present for a friend not long ago that was so simple and pretty that I am moved to tell the Household about it. It was only a white linen apron, long enough to cover her dress nicely, and provided with a bib and pocket. I put tucks across the bottom, and button-hole stitched scallops all around the apron, bib and pocket, and made long strings



to tie it with, button-holing them also. Instead of a plain band I made a little bodice shaped yoke, and fitted the apron carefully under it. It was all done by hand and was a pleasure to make.—Olivia.

FROM HOUSEHOLD FRIENDS.

A Plan for Sunday School Work, for One Thing.

Out here in Oregon we do not suffer with heat, as you Eastern people do; we always have cool evenings, nights and mornings. There has been no rain here since the last of June; but the heavy dews keep our gardens green and growing. Oregon has good crops of hay, oats, wheat, potatoes and hops, and also plenty of fruit, and it is with sadness that we read accounts in The Blade of drouth and hot winds blighting the crops in Missouri, Kansas and other places. I know how dismal the time was some years ago when we lived in Missouri; a hot wind blew three days from the West; and at the end of that time the corn was withered and dry as after a hard frost. My father moved to Missouri the year before the war. How vivid those gloomy days of the rebellion arise before my mind! My husband's parents had five sons in the Union army. Many times have I seen the mother (after reading an account of a battle in the department in which her boys' regiment belonged) with tears rolling down her cheeks, and in agony lest her boys were among the fallen. She would say to us girls, when we were anxious for news of the safety of our lovers, "Oh, girls, you do not feel this dreadful suspense as the poor mothers do!" The five sons came safely home when the war closed, but one of them was killed within three miles of his home in the spring of '65 by armed rebel soldiers who were returning to their homes in Northern Missouri.

After we were married we lived in Central Missouri until nine years ago we crossed the Rockies and settled in the Willamette valley. The snow-capped Cascades rise to view, east, and the Coast Range west of us. My husband is broken down by exposure and rheumatism, and can do only light work; but our daughter and I find we can do a good deal to help on the farm. For instance, we can help stow away the hay, look after the sheep, milk, cultivate the garden, and raise poultry. I take much pleasure in the care of my poultry and love the pretty downy chicks that the mother hen so patiently and protectingly cares for. Our Savior compared his longing, loving kindness, as his great heart went out toward unrepentant Jerusalem, to the hen with her chicks, when he said, "How often would I have gathered thy children together, as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings and ye would not." Our farm is paid for, and we are out of debt, and have plenty of work to do and would be very happy but for the suffering and want we know abounds in our country. But all earthly things have an end; so these hard times will pass away soon, we hope, and brighter days dawn.—Roxana.

An Answer to Wild Rose.

To teach successfully, begin your study early in the week; know where the lesson is, and if connected with something before or after, know what is on the surface, and think it over as you work. Question yourself as to what it teaches you definitely, and that is what you want to teach the little ones. When you find a helpful thought or illustration, treasure it up for future use. When you are ready to plan your work, you have, first, the definite truth or truths the lesson teaches; second, the knowledge you have gathered, either facts or illustrations; third, the time given you for teaching; fourth, the ability of the class. All these must be considered in the making of the plan.

The truth must be taught in the time given you and in the way the little minds can understand it, but your knowledge of the lesson can be put in, or left out, as the others demand, only in using illustrations, know why you use them in the place you do, and you are ready to teach.

You are interested in the lesson; you love the little ones (else you would not have the plan), and your manner when you come before them will be such as to convince them of it. The lesson can be taught from a plan prepared in this way, either talking to the class; just telling them what you know, or asking such questions as will bring out what you wish them to learn.—In His Name, C. D.

Extract From a Private Letter.

I have to inform our friends that my supply of Peterson's magazines has become suddenly exhausted. About the time I conceived the idea of inserting my notice in The Blade some other person became coveteous, and having free access to my store room, helped themselves, attracted probably by the bright colors of the fashion cuts in Peterson's and Godey's, took all within reach, thus saving postage. I am always willing to loan, or give, to those desiring to improve their minds, and who will take care of books, but have no patience with those who know not the difference between "mine and thine." I have still some miscellaneous reading that I will send to any who may desire it, on the same terms.—J. T. Middleton.

SOME THINGS TO EAT.

The Cool Days Bring Increased Appetities for Most of Us.

This month with an "R" in its name is most welcome in its coming, because of the variety of fruits we now have, and because we can again have oysters, to say nothing of the cooler days which give us courage to think of and prepare the three meals a day, that form the inevitable portion of the cook's life. Already we have received requests for recipes for cooking oysters, and have also received some very excellent recipes from our friends which proves that we have some thoughts in common, even though we be strangers to each other. First, we will give a recipe for

Scalloped Oysters.

Place, in the dish in which they are to be served, a layer of oysters, cover them with a layer of dried bread crumbs 1-2 inch thick, sprinkle with salt, pepper and bits of butter; then add another layer of oysters, and so continue till the dish is filled having the last layer of crumbs. Moisten the whole with 1-2 cupful of the oyster liquor and 1-2 cupful of sweet milk. Bake in a quick oven, 20 minutes. If preferred, these may be prepared in the oyster shells, three oysters in each shell. This is a nice way to serve them and it is thought by many that the flavor is thereby greatly improved.

Oyster Fritters.

Make a batter of 2 eggs; 1 cupful of sweet milk, 1-2 teaspoonful of baking powder sifted with 2 cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Into this stir 25 oysters chopped very fine, and free from all liquor; mix well and drop by spoonfuls into boiling fat; brown on both sides and when done, take them from the kettle with a skimmer, as they will be heavy if pierced with a fork.—Mrs. F. H. Eaton.

And for our friends in the country, who cannot readily obtain oysters, but who have plenty of sweet corn, we give the following recipe, which is pronounced by those who have tried it, to be as good, if not better, than the genuine

Corn Oysters.

Choose nice, tender corn, score down the center of each row of grains, with a sharp knife and press out the pulp. To every pt. of pulp allow 2 eggs, 2 heaping tablespoonfuls of flour, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt and a little pepper. Beat the eggs separately, add first the yolks, then the whites, to the corn, and then the salt, pepper and flour. Mix well, but gently and fry in hot lard, the same as doughnuts. Serve very hot.—Callie S.

Succotash.

Shell 1 pt. of young lima beans, cover them with boiling water, add 1 teaspoonful of salt and let them boil for 25 minutes, stir into them 1-8 teaspoonful of baking soda, let them boil up once and drain them. Press the pulp from corn till you have 1 pt., add it to the beans, with 1 tablespoonful of butter and 1-2 pt. of cream, or milk. Stir this over the fire for five minutes and serve hot. In winter when dried corn and beans are used, they should be soaked separately,over night. In the morning cover the beans with water and cook slowly for two hours. Let the corn simmer on the back of the stove, in the water in which it soaked over night, while the beans are cooking. When they are tender add the corn and cook for 20 minutes, then add the cream, and salt and pepper.—Rhode Island.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

More Information Given Than Asked For This Week.

June Rose asks the Editor to recommend some "perfectly safe" complexion improver; something that "will remove tan, freckles, black heads, and all other facial blemishes," and at the same time be "perfectly harmless and something that will not be detected." If the Editor could supply such an article, she would be assured of a comfortable income from its sale, as there are very many who are ready and anxious, if we can judge by their letters, to be made beautiful by outward applications but she has no knowledge of any "preparation" that she could recommend for the purpose. She pins her faith for such things to plenty of pure water, good soap, a diet that does away with too much rich pastry, tea, or coffee, a clear conscience and a mind filled with elevating thoughts. A desire to be of use to others and to live such a busy, happy life that one has no time to think of "facial blemishes." Try this, for six months at least, and then write again to the editor of your success.

Alice M., South Dakota:—The parents of the bride attend to the invitation cards, which are issued in their names. "Announcement" cards are sent to such friends as are not invited to the wedding, but who are desired to call upon the newly married couple afterwards. The groom pays the clergyman, the organist and sexton for their services, and usually makes some present to the ushers and the best man; the bride gives a souvenir to the bridesmaids. For most church weddings there is usually a rehearsal the evening preceding the really, truly ceremony, after which (rehearsal) the whole bridal party are entertained by the maid of honor, or one of the bridesmaids. Of course all of this giving of presents, rehearsing, etc., is a matter of choice, as you can be married just as well, and in some instances, much better if it is all omitted.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Is there a song that contains these words:
"Our ballast is a rose;
Our way lays where God knows;"
and what is the name of it?—St. Arno.

Can anyone tell how I can clean a white silk face veil?—Prairie Flower.

Will some one tell me how to prevent mould from forming on top of jelly in glasses?—P. P. T.

Will some one tell me what gifts are most appropriate for a "golden wedding" anniversary, where one's means are limited?—Calla.

Will some one tell me how to keep grapes fresh for winter use?—Subscriber.

Answers.

New Tenant:—Mix whiting with sweet oil until you have a thick paste, moisten a soft cloth with this and rub on the bath tub, to remove discolorations. Scrub with hot soap suds, rinse and polish with Sapolio, scrubbing with hot suds (soft soap is best) once a week will keep it clean.—Housekeeper.

Aleck M.: Equal parts of Orris root and prepared chalk, well mixed, make an excellent tooth powder.—Helen A. Crane.

Mother:—To remove grass stains from clothing, wet the spot with alcohol and rub well. If the stain has been in the cloth for some time it may require two or three applications, but it will take the stain out, without injury to the fabric.—Another Mother.

Tell Alice S. to see a poem entitled "Resignation," by H. W. Longfellow. It is one of a collection under the general title, "By the Fireside."—H. W. Blake.

Answers to this question have also been received from "H. E. E." and Mrs. Owen Swearingen.—Ed.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Apparently Wax Merrier at Every Meeting.

An "Oklahoma Lad" dropped into the circle this morning with a concise statement of his preferences. His favorite poets are Pope and Longfellow; his pet studies are history and mathematics, and his choice of out-door games is croquet. He is 17 years old, and willing to correspond with the boys and girls of the circle.

Miss Prudence welcomes a Florida "Orange Blossom" this morning, but hopes "M. E. M." will change her nom before writing again, as one flower of a kind is better in a collection like the M. G. R. The lady in question says: "I agree with Daisy, Belle and Mountain Pink in regard to country life, one of our chief pleasures here is bathing in the lake."

"Curiosity" wrote a pleasant letter, which the Chaperone was forced to "bar" because the name of the writer was not sent with it. Please write again "Curiosity," and remedy that error.

"Amanuensis" writes that she is a follower of the McKee system of shorthand, and would like to correspond with any stenographers in the circle. She is a flower-lover and has a splendid herbarium which she is anxious to finish, but has exhausted her stock of interesting flowers, and appeals to the flower collectors in the M. G. R. for specimens from their localities.

Speaking of flowers, here is an interesting description of the flora of Oregon, sent by "Nana," which Miss Prudence is sure the M. G. R's. will enjoy as she did:

The first that greets us in the spring is the Johnny-jump-up, which has a coat of brilliant yellow with rich brown markings, as has the violet minus the markings; at the same time cowslips are everywhere. In April comes the red-thread lily, the purple or cream-colored deer-tongue, with its large curiously mottled leaves, the shooting-star or wild cyclamen, and the "coal-scar," a three-petaled flower resembling its namesake; all these are mountain flowers. Along the creeks grow the wild bleeding-heart, duller than the tame, and emitting an unpleasant odor; also, a curious three-petaled white flower, resembling a lily, while from highways and hedges flaunt the gorgeous yellow blossoms of the California poppy.

Toward the middle of May, the lady-slipper and Columbine bloom high on the mountains with wild lilacs, pale and dark-blue, purple, pink, red and white. In the valley blooms a most curious green lily, checkered with black, and with a very disagreeable odor. In June, "the brooks move the sweet forget-me-nots," in this case white, and the crown of all is the lovely Washingtonium lily of creamy whiteness, changing to pink when older, while the woods along the streams are filled with the fragrance of the wild syringa. August and July are chiefly remarkable for their predominance of tar-weed, of which there are four varieties, two, however, being most abundant; a small green plant with tiny blue flowers emitting an exaggerated tarry odor, the other a stately plant with bright golden flowers, having a reddish brown disc in the center. This plant is greasy, and when it touches one's clothing has the effect of tar. The golden-rod waves its showy plumes just now. Another web-foot? Shake, Nannette; Etna, are we not neighbors? Scratcher, I too, am an "out and out" female suffragist.—Nana.

If you wish to correspond with members of the circle, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope, containing the "pen names" of those to whom you are inclined, and the Chaperone will forward their addresses; after that the correspondence is conducted in the usual manner.

"Weasel," who has hitherto been silent, but attentive, proves herself a very wide-awake member of the circle. She advocates good reading, mentioning Ben Hur, as her standard, and while condemning habitual novel reading, thinks even books of this class have their uses if "we are level-headed enough to see the moral, and not be carried away by the sentimental part." She does not claim the right of judgment, realizing that she is not altogether perfect herself, but she maintains her own opinions with a fearless honesty that Miss Prudence commends and will receive a hearty welcome whenever she calls again.

"Imogene" says: "I have been so highly entertained by the subjects lately introduced in this circle that I have not felt like intruding, but when Miss Prudence suggested the trip in the Continent, I felt like saying by all means let's have it! Please, let's everyone begin studying, and thus make it as interesting as possible. Will Roy exchange letters with me?"

"Moxie," Miss Prudence enjoyed a letter received from you to-day, but feels it is only right to own that it wasn't intended for her at all. Next time you write to Miss "Roxie" be careful how you address the letter.

"St. Amo" writes that "Vera Rose" and "Susie" have expressed her sentiments exactly. She is in favor of the badge and motto; loves music, and hopes to play the violin "some day," but she does not enjoy living on a farm. She wishes "Carl" would come back, for she says she misses his letters; she likes to read, and will correspond.

"Dorothy" sends a description of a Sunday school convention held in her state during August. "It continued for three days," and there were delegates present from nearly every county in the state, making about 900 in all. The evening the convention adjourned the city band gave an open-air concert in their honor. I shall always be glad I attended that convention. Brava, Roy, not every boy can say as much. I think the tour of the continent will be lovely; we can visit places we wish to see in imagination, if never in reality. Everybody hold up your hand, so we shall be sure to get it."—Dorothy.

"Edwin" brings a question before the meeting, with the request that the Merry-Go-Rounds help him to decide it. He says: "As you are perhaps aware, the people of this state (Kansas) are to vote on the suffrage amendment this fall. I will have the privilege of voting, and I wish to use it rightly. It may seem a simple affair to some of you, but I do not regard it in that light. I love the dear women and would do anything for their welfare. I love my country, and appreciate that the danger of an indifferent suffrage rivals if it does not exceed that of ignorance; I feel the gravity of intemperance and other evils of our land, and am in accord with those who desire their eradication. I would like to hear from any enthusiastic Merry-Go-Round, either personally or through the column. Some one please speak and convince "Edwin."

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds: I live on the west bank of the Mississippi, in the grand old state of Missouri, but like "Scratcher," I would like to go still farther. "Carl's" letters interested me very much, and I hope he will come again, for I am certain he will find his ideal. Perhaps he might be successful right here among the Merry-Go-Rounds. I think girls are the greatest institutions on this earth of ours, so long as they keep in their proper places, which is home, but just so soon as they leave that place and go around trying to be men they are, as Artemus Ward says, an "emphatic nuisance."

I am interested in phrenology, and I like the humorous writings of Bill Nye, Mark Twain, Artemus Ward, and Petroleum V. Nasby, as well as anything in the reading line. Hoping this first letter hasn't been too long, I will close by saying that I will come again, if Miss Prudence does not object.—Tom Quartz.

Thomas, Miss Prudence is afraid you will fare worse than your namesake did when the "blast" went off unexpectedly, coming into this congregation of free-spoken young women with such anarchistic sentiments as your quotation from Artemus Ward expresses, but you must take the consequences.

FOR EVERY MOTHER.

A Little Book Worth Its Weight in Gold.

I do not know when I have been more delighted than I was by a recent reading of Dr. Mary Allen's little brochure entitled "Child Confidence Rewarded." It should be in the hands of mothers of young children everywhere. The good it will do is incalculable, for within its few pages, it gives clear and practical instructions as to preserving child purity of thought; while answering in chaste language questions in regard to the origin of life. This little treatise has been most skillfully and gracefully written to help parents do what too often is left to be done by those who have neither skill nor grace nor purity. Dr. Allen says:

"The child is an animated interrogation point, and it is not ignoble curiosity, but a commendable desire for knowledge that leads him continually to ask 'Why?' 'Whence?' 'Whither?' • • • • The mystery of life early suggests itself and 'Whence am I?' is as serious a problem as it is to the adult, who puzzles over it, and adds to it 'Whither am I going?' To the child, however, it is not the theological, nor the psychological query that is puzzling, but the simple physiological fact, 'I am here, but how did I get here?' In all probability, this is the crowning question of a series of problems that have presented themselves to his inquiring mind. He has planted the seed of the flower, and, after a time of impatient waiting, he is rewarded by the sight of the tiny baby plant. He has seen the patient hen sitting on her nest day after day, an I at last the baby chicks, in all their golden fluffiness, have peeped their first note in his delighted ears. He has watched the mother-bird brooding over the beautiful eggs in the nest in the rose-vine, and has finally seen the nest full of the gaping mouths of baby birds. Some day a new family of kittens or puppies has gladdened his eyes; and when the new baby appeared to claim a place in the family circle his joy has been unbounded. But all this has been suggesting the query which at last springs to his lips: 'Where do all these new living creatures come from?' and having honestly asked, he must receive an honest answer. • • • • The close of earthly life is surrounded by us with pathos and dignity, but the beginning is shrouded with a veil of evil mystery, through which we peep with a gaze that sullies the majesty of being. But what is death, the gateway out of life, any more dignified or pathetic than birth, the gateway into life? Or why is the taking of earthly life a more awful fact than the giving of life? To take life simply closes one sphere of action and opens another. To give life confers all the possibilities of earthly experience and of eternal existence. Which is the more responsible deed?"

The above gives an idea of Dr. Allen's clear and lucid style of writing which in itself is a great charm. Then there is an absolute and all pervading purity in what she says that will be felt by all who read. As I said before this little book should be in the hands of every mother, and there is no one who will not be the better for the reading.

It may be had for 10 cents by sending to the author, Dr. Mary Wood Allen, Toledo, Ohio.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A LITERARY ORDER.

The thought most optimistic that
Doth come to me these days
Is this—and how I laugh thereat—
That pessimism pays!
Why, only yesterday I wrote
A poem full of light;
I sent it out and got a note
Returning it ere night.

"These lines are nice," the writer said;
"They show a dainty touch;
But you our paper can't have read,
We think, so very much.
This happy stuff is out of date,
Depression is the thing.
And verses now must growl at fate
To have the proper ring.

"Declare that life is wholly grief,
That all on earth is wrong;
Make 'every man a fool or thief'
The burden of your song,
Drop gladsomeness, drop all your mirth,
Drop sunshine and fresh air,
And send us in ten dollars' worth
Of gloom and dark despair."
—Century.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

BEDLAM TOWN.

Do you want to peep into Bedlam Town?
Then come with me as the day swings down

Into his cradle, whose rocker's rim
Some people call the horizon dim.

All the mischief of all the fates
Seems to center in four little pates.

Just an hour before we say:
"It is time for bed now, stop your play."

Oh, the racket and noise and roar,
As they prance like a caravan over the floor,

With never a thought of the head that aches,
And never a heed to the "mercy sakes,"

And "pity save us," and "oh, dear, dear,"
That all but the culprits plainly hear.

A monkey, a parrot, a guinea hen,
Warriors, elephants, Indian men,

A salvation army, a grizzly bear,
Are all at once in the nursery there

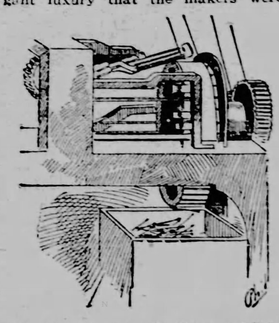
And when the clock in the hall strikes seven,
It sounds to us like a voice from heaven.

And each of the elves in a warm night-gown
Marches away out of Bedlam Town.
—Ella Wheeler.

HOW PINS ARE MADE.

Pins were made by hand of metal in the sixteenth century. Before that time small skewers of ivory or wood were used, just as the negroes in the country districts of the South use the long thorns of the haw-tree to-day.

The first metal pins were probably made of gold, because in England they considered were such an extravagant luxury that the makers were



not allowed to sell them publicly except on two days of the year.

Then it became the custom, at the beginning of each year, for husbands to give their wives money to buy a few pins. To this day, for this reason, money allowed to a woman for her private spending is called "pin-money."

Many packages of pins may be bought now for the amount asked for a single pin in those days; yet each one of these little articles—so cheap that the least coin in any civilized country is large enough to buy many of them—requires very expensive machinery and the attention of several men and women to make it.

The process of making the wire from which the pins are manufactured is of itself slow and complex, but it is not considered in pin-making, because the wire is made by one manufacturer and sold by him to another, who makes the pins. This wire comes in coils of great length, and is just the size of the body of the pin.

It is first drawn between six or eight little rollers, to press all the bends and kinks out of it. The machine which does this also winds the wire carefully on a large reel; and this reel is placed on a spindle attached to the machine which makes the pins.

This machine works so rapidly that it make seven thousand five hundred pins an hour.

After this the pins are plated with tin to give them a bright, silvery appearance.

They are prepared for plating by being first immersed in weak sulphuric acid, to remove all grease, and

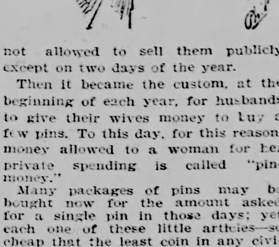
then dried by being placed—a bushel or so at a time, with about the same quantity of sawdust—in a machine called a tumbling barrel.

This is simply a cask suspended on a shaft, which passes through it lengthwise. The shaft is made to turn by means of a belt, and in doing this it revolves the barrel. Two or three hours rolling in this sawdust cleans the pins and wears away any little roughness which the machine may have caused.

Pins and sawdust are taken together from the barrel and allowed to fall in a steady stream through a blast of air. The sawdust being the lightest, it is blown over into a large room-like box, while the pins, being heavier, fall into a bin below.

After this they are spread out in trays having sheets of zinc in their bottoms, which have been previously connected with one of the wires of an electric battery. The trays are then placed in a tank containing a solution of tin in muriatic acid, and the other wire of the battery is inserted in the solution. Electrical action immediately begins, and deposits metallic tin on the entire surface of each pin.

They are then washed in a tank of water and put into other tumbling barrels with hot sawdust. When they have been dried and cleaned of the sawdust, as in the former instance, they are put into a large,



slowly-revolving copper-lined tub, which is tilted at an angle of about forty-five degrees.

When a reel is put on the spindle a workman inserts the free end of the wire between two steel rollers, which draw it in and feed it properly to the cutter. After this it continues to feed itself. As the wire leaves the roller it passes between two matched dies until it touches a gauge. Just as it does this the dies come together and clamp it firmly in a groove in their face. At the same time the machine cuts it off the proper length.

The gauge then moves away, and the little punch forms the head by striking the end which rested against the gauge.

When this is finished the dies seperate and deliver the pin into one of a great many grooves in the face of the wheel, about a foot in diameter, and just as wide across its face as the pin is long.

As soon as the first pin leaves the dies, the feed rollers send the wire between them again, and the whole operation is repeated.

When the pin is taken by the wheel it has no point; but as the wheel turns it rubs the pins against an outside band, which causes each one to roll in its groove, and at the same time carries them past a set of rapidly moving files, which rub against the blunt ends and sharpen them roughly.

They next pass against the faces of two grinding wheels, which smooth the points, and then to a rapidly moving leather band having fine emery glued on its face. This gives them the final polish; and as they leave the band they are dropped into a box underneath the machine.

As this revolves the pins keep sliding down the smooth copper to the lower side. This constant rubbing against the tub and against each other polishes them.

It was the practice formerly to allow pins of all lengths to become mixed in the different operations, and after polishing to separate them by a very ingenious machine; but it has been found more economical to keep each size to itself.

From the polishing tub the pins are carried to a "sticker," where they fall from a hopper on an incline plane, in which are a number of slits. The pins catch in these slits and, hanging by the heads, slide down the incline to the apparatus which inserts them in the paper.

As the number of pins in a row on the paper and the number of slits are the same, an entire row is stuck at once by an ingenious device which takes one pin from each slit and inserts them all at once in the two ridges which have been crimped in the paper by a wheel that holds it in place to receive the pins.

At the same time this wheel crimps the paper it spaces the rows, so that when filled with pins the paper will fold up properly.

This whole machine is so delicate in its action that a single bent or otherwise imperfect pin will cause the machine to stop feeding, until the attendant removes it; yet its operation is so rapid that one machine will stick ninety thousand pins an hour.

As the long strip of paper on which the pins are stuck comes from the machine, it is cut into proper lengths by girls, who then fold and pack the papers in bundles ready for shipment. —Harry Platt in Youth's Companion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT AM I?

In the year 1171 A. D. I founded a bank, which held the money of merchants who lived in stately palaces. In 1200 I was the greatest maritime power in the world. When the Eastern Empire fell to pieces, I grew and gained territory. Single-handed, I fought the Ottoman empire for fifteen years. In 1796 I was conquered by Napoleon Bonaparte, after enduring as a republic for 1345 years. I am now a province of a country in Europe.

"ELFA."

2.—CHARADE.

If my first is my second, 'tis sure to be fleet;
If my second's my first, it is not fit to eat;
And what is my whole, will depend upon whether
My second and first you fit rightly together.
If my second comes first 'tis an animal; but,
If my second comes second, why then, 'tis a nut;
So if it's an animal, then you may back it,
But supposing it isn't, I leave you to crack it.

"M. I. GRATE."

3.—ARITHMETICAL PUZZLE.

I laid a rule two feet long on top of a wheel, and found that each end was two inches from nearest point on wheel. What was the diameter of the wheel?

"N. BOLT."

4.—DOUBLE TRANSPOSITION ACROSTIC.

Transpose to let fall, and have to push into.
Transpose earnest, and have to consent.
Transpose to separate, and have an ecstacy.
Transpose suitable, and have a gentle blow.
Transpose true, and have a nobleman.
Transpose to care for, and have a slight depression.
The initials of the original words give a word meaning to vanish; those of the transposed words meaning divided; the latter being a transposition of the former.

"MY WIFE AND I."

5.—QUERY.

Who can relate the story of Philemon and Baucis?

"THE SCHOOLMISTRESS."

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."

"HELEN."

Answers to Puzzles of September 13.

1. Thomas Payne.
2. Sun, flower, flour, state, stats. "Sunflower State."
3. There would be 11 posts on each side, and 6 lines of posts, making 66 in all, but 9 of these are counted twice; hence there are 66, less 9, or 57 posts required.
4. "Speed forth the signal Norman, speed!"

Answer to Query of September 6, by O. J. R.:

"Phaethon" (the shining), in the writings of Homer is frequently used as the title of Helios the sun-god. In Greek mythology it is also the name of a son of Helios, famous for his unfortunate attempt to drive his father's chariot. Scarcely had the presumptuous youth seized the reins, when the horses, perceiving his weakness, ran off and approaching too near the earth almost set it on fire,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

A Splendid Ticket Nominated—Levi P. Morton for Governor.

For Governor,
LEVI PARSONS MORTON.
For Lieutenant Governor,
CHARLES T. SAXTON.
For Judge of the Court of Appeals,
ALBERT HAIGHT.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 19.—Hon. Levi Parsons Morton, ex-Vice President of the United States, ex-minister to France and ex-Congressman, who is now in his seventy-first year, was nominated for governor on the first ballot, and by an overwhelming majority. Other candidates who were

LEVI PARSONS MORTON.
The Next Governor of New York.

worthy the steel of the most distinguished opponent were in the field against the venerable Republican leader, but it was felt by a majority of the Republicans that after all Mr. Morton would command more easily the unqualified support of every member of the party in the state. When such candidates as Jacob Sloat Fassett, Stewart L. Woodford, Daniel Butterfield and Leslie W. Russell must be turned aside, it proves that their successful opponent is a man of mettle and a man of power.

State Senator Charles T. Saxton, author of the famous "B-lot Reform bill" three times vetoed by David Bennett Hill, was nominated on the first ballot for lieutenant governor. The name of Saxton is a synonym for honesty, frankness, power and courage in New York state. For a dozen years the holder of that name has occupied a seat in the state Senate and no man ever commanded to a greater extent the confidence of the pepole. He and all of his competitors are worthy to be candidates for governor of any state, and when such men as Francis Hendricks, Hamilton Fish and James W. Wadsworth must be defeated for lieutenant governor, the times are stirring from a Republican point of view, and the victor must be a good man indeed.

Judge Albert Haight, of Buffalo, the nominee for judge of the court of appeals, is one of the most distinguished ornaments to the bench of Western New York. He has been a judge of the supreme court for many years, and it has long been the desire of his associates from that part of the state to see him sit on the court of appeals. He has also consented to be a candidate several times when there was no chance of election.

Take it all and all it is the strongest ticket ever named by Empire state Republicans, it is the strongest ticket that could be named by Empire state Republicans and the enthusiasm displayed by even the defeated candidates after the nominations were made augurs the greatest majority given for any one in New York since Charles J. Folger went down before Grover Cleveland under cover of 20,000 votes. Last night no one had a grievance, everyone rejoiced as a Republican.

Congressman Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the committee on resolutions, presented the platform, which extends greetings to the Republicans of Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Oregon, Vermont and Maine "for their prompt and just judment of an incompetent administration." The state Democratic administration is denounced for extravagance. National affairs are referred to as follows:

The Democratic President of the United States and the Democratic chairman of the ways and means committee of the House of Representatives have announced that the war against the protected industries of the country has just begun, and that it is to be prosecuted to the bitter end. On behalf of the wage earners, the agriculturalists, the business men, and of every sacred interest in the Empire state of the union, the Republican party of the state of New York, in convention assembled, accepts this challenge, and pledges its faith to defend against all assaults the rights of the workingmen and their employers, both wantonly invaded by reckless demagogues.

Then follows an arraignment of the Democratic administration, declaring: Its most important achievement thus far has been fully characterized by the Chief Executive as one of perfidy and dishonor. It has rewarded the largest contributors to its campaign fund by the bestowing of foreign missions. Denouncing trusts, it permitted one of them to formulate its tariff bill. Promising a continuance of the vigorous foreign policy established by the lamented James G. Blaine, it substituted a "policy of infamy" when Hawaii was freely offered us. Denouncing the Sherman act as a "cowardly makeshift," it was enabled to repeal the silver purchasing clause of the act only by the help of Republican Senators. Arraigning protection as "a fraud upon labor," it passed a mongrel protective measure so tainted with scandal that it barely escaped the veto of a Democratic President. Advocating free raw materials and an extension of our foreign trade, it destroyed all the profitable reciprocal agreements made by President Harrison. Pledging itself to the payment of "just and liberal pensions," it treats the Union soldiers as if a Grand Army badge was the badge of beggary and brigandage.

THEY NAMED THE WINNERS.

Good State Ticket Put Up by Connecticut Republicans.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 20.—The Republican state convention assembled yesterday. Ex-Congressman W. E. Simonds, of Canton, was chairman and rapped the delegates to order, 504 in number. Hon. Henry C. Robinson led off the nominations for Governor by counties with a ringing speech for Frank W. Cheney, of South Manchester.

Frederick L. Farnsworth, of New Haven, nominated Gen. S. E. Merwin, of that city. Charles E. Searles, of Putnam, named John Addison Porter, of Hartford, and Judge William T. Elmer, of Middletown, spoke for O. V. Coffin, of that city. On the informal ballot out of 497 votes Merwin received 140, Cheney 135 1-2, Coffin 125, Porter 87 1-2, scattering 4. The first formal ballot showed no material change, but the Hartford split bore fruit in the next when the Porter men broke for Coffin, who gained steadily till the fourth ballot, when he obtained 280 votes, giving him the nomination.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor L. Cook was nominated lieutenant governor by acclamation, and the other places were filled by ballots as follows: Secretary, W. A. Mowray, of Norwich; treasurer, George W. Hodge, of Windsor; comptroller, Benjamin P. Mead, of New Canaan. During the evening a mass ratification meeting was held in the armory and developed great enthusiasm.

Daniel Woodson, first secretary of the territory of Kansas, and acting governor of the territory in 1857-58, is lying critically ill at his home in Coffeyville, Kan. During the last 25 years he has live a very quiet life at Coffeyville.

WORK OF THE CYCLONE.

A Day of Grief and Sorrow Spent at Algona.

Algona, Ia., Sept. 24.—Yesterday was a day of sorrow for Kossuth county. Nineteen funerals were held and others will come to-day. The death list in the county is as follows:

ROBERT STEVENSON.
Mrs. GEORGE BEAVERS and child.
GEORGE HOLMAN'S child.
JACOB DINGMAN, Fort Dodge.
Mrs. FRED FRENCH and two children.
Child of ALBERT BAKER.
WM. SWEPPE'S boy and girl.
CLAUSENDONS child.
Mrs. CASTER and wife.
THOMAS TWEED'S mother and two children.
ROCKWELL'S baby.
At least six more will die.

The injured are reported as 39 in number as follows:

Mrs. Robert Stevenson, Mrs. Carl Barrick, may die; Carl Barrick, Barrick's boy, three other children in same family, George Beaver's infant child and adopted boy, Horace Sckenck, will probably die; Mrs. Myron Schenck and child, Mrs. George Holman and four children, Mrs. Clausendon, cannot live; W. M. Ferguson and wife and child; Mrs. Peter Peterson, skull fractured; Mrs. Swan Peterson, both arms and both legs broken; P. T. Ferguson and family, all slightly injured. Tom Tweed, severely hurt; Alex Tweed's wife and five children, Mrs. Rockwell, badly hurt; J. Eden, very badly hurt; Mrs. F. Myers, Thomas Britton, a farmer near Wesley, reported missing and presumed to be killed. Prof. A. J. Lilly, of Northern Iowa Normal School, came in from Garner and reports 13 dead in Ellington township north of Garner, 12 near Manly, Ellington township; 16 north of Britt.

Coffins for the dead are piled up at every station and scenes of the wildest grief enacted. The storm as witnessed from this place was one of indescribable grandeur. A funnel-shaped cloud of inky blackness swept along to the northeast, illuminated by almost continuous flashes of lightning and roar of thunder that was deep and continuous. The opera house was packed with people to witness a popular play, and a panic was almost occasioned by the warring elements. Robert Stevenson, living about four miles north of Whittemore, was the first victim. He was hit in several places and fatally injured. His grove looked as though it had been mowed down by a scythe. Calvin Barrick's house on the Henry Durant place was made into kindling wood in an instant, and all of the 14 occupants but two children were injured. Mrs. Barrick was hurt in the back by timber, and her spine was so injured that her body and lower limbs were paralyzed.

A 6-year old boy named Charles Lee was hit on the head and will die. The house of Fred Pompe was completely demolished, but his wife and five children came out of the wreck unhurt. The force of the wind was such that barbed wire was stripped from the posts. At George Holman's the roof of his house went, leaving the walls standing and the whole family was carried up from between the walls and away about thirty rods, one of the children being killed. M. W. Ferguson's family was carried some distance through the air, and all but one landed in a willow hedge. The baby was left a little farther and was found perched on a piece of the roof. The wife of Swan Peterson had her skull cut open in two places, and some exposed parts of her head were literally packed with sand, plaster, hair and grass.

Particulars are coming in all the time, which indicated that half of the terrors of the cyclone have not been told. The scene of desolation was visited all day by great crowds, every available conveyance being chartered. The destruction of property will not be less than $100,000. Most of the farmers were well to do, with snug bank accounts and others were wealthy, but numbers of the victims, who were renters, lost everything, some of them even losing their families. The permanently crippled will make a long and sorrowful list. The wires are down much of the time and news is hard to get or send.

THE WORK OF THE WIND.

Disastrous Cyclones in the Northwest.

Winona, Minn., Sept. 22.—A cyclone from the southeast struck Spring Valley, Minn., at 10 p. m. last night. It struck the northern part of the town first, demolishing the Winona & Southwestern depot, windmill, water tank, oil tanks, cold storage house of Schlitzs Brewing company. Three persons are known to be dead and many others injured, some of whom will die. A temporary hospital has been opened for the injured, while others are taken care of by friends.

The damage to the Southwestern road is about $5,000. The cyclone afterwards struck Homerville Grange, seven miles south of here, destroying three barns, the new town hall, a store of Mr. Denno, two houses and unroofing another. The cyclone then passed across the Mississippi river, striking Marshland on the Wisconsin side, destroying several houses and other structures, but injuring no one as far as reported.

The east part of Leroy was also swept. The Milwaukee depot was destroyed, together with other houses and the following killed: Henry Finley, a drummer boy named Gilbertson, Mrs. Dunton, Joe Nelson, and a laborer.

At Homer the barn of Mr. Jameson was destroyed; also one belonging to Mr. Watson; Peter Burn's house was partly unroofed. The houses of Mr. Schmidt and Mrs. Allen were blown from their foundations. In Gilmore valley at the west end of the city a number of houses and barns are reported to have been unroofed. The poorhouse barn was blown from its foundation.

Through Southern Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 22.—The officials of the Chicago & St. Paul railroad received reports of the storm at 2 o'clock this morning. These reports say that a storm of intensity almost approaching a cyclone struck the village of Leroy, about twenty miles southeast of Austin, where it did damage to several buildings and carried away the telegraph wires. It must also have damaged the wires of the Great Western near the same point. The storm then appears to have passed in an east-northeasterly direction, crossing the Root river and striking north of Preston, through the county of Fillmore, north of Rushford, and into Winona county, where it struck the little village of Homer, four miles south of the city of Winona on the Milwaukee river division, destroying five or six houses.

Dodge Center Report.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 22.—A Dodge Center, Minn., special to the Dispatch says:

The cyclone last night was the worst since the Rochester cyclone. The barn and all the outbuildings of the Windsor Hotel were destroyed as well as the contents, also the west end of Hardins elevator containing wool, and part of the elevator, the roof of Warren Fairbanks warehouse partly filled with grain. The roof on Harmer's barn, also part of the roof of Rice's store; barns, small buildings and shade trees are badly injured. Chimnies are gone on many of the houses in the country. Barns and grain stacks are more or less damaged at Wasseja, Vinesa, named John Addison Porter, of Hartford, and Judge William T. Elmer, of Middletown, spoke for O. V. Coffin, of that city. On the informal ballot out of 497 votes Merwin received 140, Cheney 135 1-2, Coffin 125, Porter 87 1-2, scattering 4. The first formal ballot showed no material change, but the Hartford split bore fruit in the next when the Porter men broke for Coffin, who gained steadily till the fourth ballot, when he obtained 280 votes, giving him the nomination.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor L. Cook was nominated lieutenant governor by acclamation, and the other places were filled by ballots as follows: Secretary, W. A. Mowray, of Norwich; treasurer, George W. Hodge, of Windsor; comptroller, Benjamin P. Mead, of New Canaan. During the evening a mass ratification meeting was held in the armory and developed great enthusiasm.

Daniel Woodson, first secretary of the territory of Kansas, and acting governor of the territory in 1857-58, is lying critically ill at his home in Coffeyville, Kan. During the last 25 years he has live a very quiet life at Coffeyville.

THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.

It Will be Dedicated in Louisville When the G. A. R. is There.

Louisville, Sept. 20.—The Ladies Confederate Monument association of Kentucky yesterday selected from twenty competitive designs that prepared by Miss Enid Yandell, of Louisville. The base is of grey granite covering a circle of 42 feet mounted by a column of pink granite surmounted by a bronze statue of fame, the whole to be 75 feet high.

The corner stone will be laid the 15th of October and it is intended that the dedication shall take place during the meeting of the Grand Army in Louisville next September.

RESULT OF THE OHIO DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

THE OHIO DEMOCRATS.

Calvin S. Brice Triumphed Over His Enemies.

Columbus, O., Sept. 20.—The Ohio Democratic state convention was presided over by Hon. Frank Hurd, the noted free trader. In his speech he announced his endorsement of the tariff law only because it made some reductions of duty, and proclaimed that the work of tariff reform had only begun—that it must go on until all duties were on a free trade basis. At least one-third of his speech was a bitter attack on the A. P. A., which would have been better received had it not been known that Mr. Hurd is a Catholic.

The Platform.

The platform praises "the efficient, economical and honest administration of President Cleveland;" declares protection a fraud, and while recognizing the benefit of the reduction of duties on imports just made by Congress, favors such further reduction as can be made, to the end that purely protective duties be abolished; deems that the McKinley law caused the business depression, reduced the revenue, and led to the necessity for issuing more government bonds. Business failures, strikes, low wages, low prices for farm products, are enumerated as the result of the McKinley law. Under the new law business is declared to be reviving.

"On dissent," says one plank, "from this President's views, construction and treatment of the silver question, and therefore believe that silver should be restored to the position it occupied as money prior to its demonetization by the Republican party, and to that end we favor the unlimited free coinage of silver at the legal ratio of 16 to 1, and with equal tender power."

The platform denounces the last general assembly of Ohio, Governor McKinley's administration and the American Protective association.

It favors liberal pensions, a "corrupt practices" law limiting the amount of money to be expended by candidates, and a law prohibiting free passes on railroads.

The feature of the convention was the fight made by Representative Tom Johnson, the street railroad magnate of Cleveland, against Brice. He reported from the minority of the resolutions committee a plank favoring the election of Senators by the people, and ordering that the state convention next year shall nominate a candidate for Senator (to succeed Brice) to be supported by the Democratic members of the legislature. After a hot fight, the latter half was stricken out, and the resolution then adopted. The ticket nominated is as follows:

Secretary of state, Milton Turner, of Guernsey county; supreme judge, James D. Ermston, of Hamilton county; member of board of public works, H. P. Keffer, of Tuscarawas county; state school commissioner, Dr. Leech, of Franklin county.

A correspondent called upon Senator Brice at the Neal house last evening and asked him what he thought of the proceedings of the convention. Senator Brice said:

"I am well pleased with what was done, except the adoption of the free-silver plank in the platform. I never approve of any action tending to disturb the financial system unless it is absolutely necessary. Any action tending to cause a state of uncertainty by long-drawn-out agitation meets with my disapproval."

WASHINGTON REPUBLICANS.

Close Contest in the Convention at Spokane.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 20.—The Washington state Republican convention last night had a tilt over the silver plank in the platform. The convention was evenly divided on this subject, and reported two resolutions. They were discussed for three hours. One or two amendments were voted down, and finally the free silver plank providing for free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1 was beaten by a vote of 224 to 261.

The platform also contains the following:

"We affirm our allegiance to the principles of the Republican party, and endorse unreservedly the national platform of 1892, believing that a return to these principles in the administration of the government is absolutely necessary to insure return of national prosperity.

"We deplore the terrible calamity that has befallen our common country by reason of the gross incompetency and misrule of the Democratic party, which for nearly two years has had absolute control of the federal government. We denounce the foreign policy of the present administration for bringing our diplomatic service into disgrace abroad and contempt at home; for its studied and persistent effort to humiliate and annoy; to injure and continually manifest its contempt for those whose injuries, received while defending the flag of their country, merited for them not only the everlasting gratitude, but also the bounty of the nation. We condemn it for its so-called policy of tariff reform, which in practice its leader and head denounces as one of 'perfidy and dishonor;' a policy which taxed the poor man's breakfast table for the sake of enriching its political friend and benefactor, the colossal Sugar Trust of America; a policy the very menace of which has destroyed confidence, ruined values, demoralized capital, and starved labor.

MICHIGAN DEMOCRATS BACK OUT.

Lansing, Mich., Sept. 20.—At a meeting of the Democratic state central committee held here this afternoon Elliott G. Stevenson was chosen as chairman of the committee, ex-Lieutenant Governor Strong, who was originally selected, having declined to serve. Mr. Stevenson is Don M. Dickinson's law partner. Milton F. Jordan, the nominee for lieutenant governor, sent a communication withdrawing from the state ticket for purely personal reasons. No action was taken on the communication.

QUEEN LIL WILL SUE

The United States for $200,000 Damages.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—It is stated on what appears to be good authority, that the errand of H. A. Wideman, of Honolulu, to this country, is for the purpose of commencing a suit against the United States on behalf of the ex-queen of Hawaii. The amount of

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damages asked for is said to be $200,000, and the friends of the ex-queen declare that this government has been instrumental in mulcting her to fully that amount.

Her claim is that the provisional government could never have been established and herself deposed had it not been for the unwarranted action of a recognized agent of the United States, the captain of the war ship Boston, which action was subsequently formally disavowed by the President.

Whatever Mr. Widemann's mission is, his departure from Honolulu was kept a profound secret until almost the moment of sailing, when he suddenly appeared on the dock, and secured passage. Within a few days he will go on to Washington, where he does not deny he has business of importance to transact.

Mr. Widemann declined to be interviewed concerning his mission to Washington, and when asked whether he was going to institute a damage suit on behalf of ex-Queen Lilluokalani, his answer was that he had been accused of that before.

His fellow passengers from the islands declare that Mr. Widemann's errand is as stated, and that he has instructions to go about the matter very quietly, and gain as little newspaper notoriety as may be.

GARMENT MAKERS' STRIKE.

Two Thousand of Them Quit Work in Boston.

Boston, Sept. 20.—Acting upon the instructions of the Clothing Trades council, No. 2, the garment makers of this city to the number of 2,000 struck work this morning, and it is expected that to-night there will not be a clothing contractor able to continue business and that 3,500 operatives will be idle.

Promptly at 7 o'clock this morning the committee having charge of the strike started on their rounds and called on their men systematically, not a contractor being overlooked. This action is the result of the refusal of a number of contractors to concede to the demands of the unions to the abolishment of the "lumping" and "sweating" system, and the introduction of the weekly wage system. The operatives are also desirous of establishing a working day of nine hours, with fixed wages. Every man, woman and child responded to the call to stop work. It was expected that there would be some difficulty with the Italians and Lithuanian operatives, but they responded as readily as the others. The headquarters of the garment workers has been crowded today. Many of the contractors have a large amount of work half finished and heavy orders ahead, and a number have already made application to sign the new agreement.

OWENS THE NOMINEE.

The District Committee Reaches a Decision.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 22.—Hon. W. C. Owens was officially and unanimously declared the Democratic nominee for Congress in the Seventh Congressional district, this afternoon, by a plurality of 255. The committee met shortly after noon and a formal protest against the nomination of Mr. Owens was filed by Col. Breckinridge. This was laid on the table.

MISS MARY DESHA

Writes Mrs. F. K. Hunt Concerning the Recent Election.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 19.—Mrs. F. K. Hunt, the venerable president of the woman's anti-Breckinridge association of Lexington, has received a letter from Miss Mary Desha, sister-in-law of Col. Breckinridge, now residing in Washington, from which the following extract is taken:

"I will probably never see you again on this earth and I want to tell you how much I thank you for what you have done in defeating the man who has disgraced the Ashland district. You at home can hardly realize how we have felt here. There was universal rejoicing this morning when the result was known."

TIN PLATE WORKERS' VOTE.

They Decline to Accept a Fifteen Per Cent Reduction.

Pittsburg, Sept. 19.—The vote of the tin plate workers of the United States on the manufacturers' proposition to reduce wages 15 per cent has been completed.

The men decline to accept the reduction. A meeting of the manufacturers will be held in a few days, and a line of action mapped out.

FIRE AT PORTLAND, OREGON.

It Breaks Out in the Dock of the Pacific Coast Elevator Co. Particulars of the Disaster.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 24.—The most disastrous fire in the history of this city broke out at 4:30 yesterday afternoon in the dock of the Pacific Coast Elevator company and raged for three hours, destroying property valued at nearly $2,500,000.

The fire started in the dock below the Pacific Coast Elevator company's main building, and the wind soon drove the flames to the elevator itself. The flames shot into the air 200 feet, making a beautiful sight in the twilight. The coal bunkers of the North Pacific Terminal company on the west were soon attacked and soon were a seething mass of flames. On the east was the Oregon Railway & Navigation company's wharf, 400 feet in length, and this, too, was soon on fire. There was no means of getting water on the fire except from the river, and the fire boat is an improvised old scow and of very little service.

EZETA IS RELEASED.

Federal Judge Morrow Renders His Decision.

San Francisco, Sept. 24.—United States District Judge Morrow rendered his decision in the case of the Salvadorean refugees Saturday.

The court said that the matter of extradition rested on whether there was sufficient evidence of criminality to justify him, as committing magistrate, in granting the demand for extradition. He did not agree that proof sufficient for conviction would be necessary, but considered that the evidence should be sufficient to convince cautious men of the guilt of the accused.

There was no doubt, the court said, that San Salvador was in a state of siege during all the time after April 29, when the crimes, except Cienfuegos' attack on Amaya, had been committed; therefore, the court ordered all the prisoners except Cienfuegos discharged. Cienfuegos was remanded to the custody of the marshal, to await the action of the President.

Gen. Antonio Ezeta and his attorneys, Messrs. Lubien and De Quesada, have left surreptitiously for Mexico. They had bought their tickets secretly the night before. So careful were they in their efforts to deceive the public that even after they had bought their railway transportation they gave out to the press that they would not leave here for several days. General Ezeta was to stay in San Francisco for a week, and the attorneys said they would not depart till next Wednesday when they would leave direct for New York.

FOREIGN.

THE YALU VICTORY.

Official Report of the Naval Battle.

London, Sept. 22.—A dispatch from Tokio to-day dated 7 a. m. announces the receipt there of full dispatches from Admiral Ito, the Japanese commander, reporting the naval battle at the mouth of the Yalu river. He says that he was on board the Matsushima (a steel war ship of 4,277 tons, 5,400 horse power and carrying 28 guns), with the vessels composing the first Japanese squadron. These ships were at the rendezvous at the island of Hai Yan Tan in the gulf of Korea, watching for any movement on the part of the Chinese fleet.

Later they sighted the enemy's ships early in the morning of September 17. The Japanese gave chase and overtook the Chinese fleet at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. The Chinese accepted battle and the transports which their fleet were escorting entered the Yalu river.

The Japanese admiral's report continues:

"A fierce engagement followed, our men fighting with the greatest courage and determination. The battle continued until approaching darkness prevented its continuance. At the close of the day as a result of five hours' incessant fighting, the Chinese had lost the war ships Yang Wei, Chao Yung, Lai Yuen and Ching Yuen, while the Ting Yuen, King Yuen and Ping Yuen were all set on fire by our shells.

"At dusk our ships withdrew and prepared to renew the fight in the morning. During the night, however, the remnants of the Chinese fleet stole out of the Estuary and fled towards the Japanese coast. The Japanese squadron started in pursuit but owing to the damage done some of our ships could only steam slowly. We reached Hope Sound at daylight on the morning of September 18, but the Chinese ships had reached a safe shelter. We accordingly returned to the rendezvous at the Island of Hai Yan Tan, from whence all movements of the Chinese from the gulf of Pie Chi Li could be carefully observed.

"The Matsushima, Hi Yei and Akagt were in the thickest of the fight and engaged the most powerful vessels of the Chinese fleet. They received the greatest damage. The transformed cruiser Hakio also received considerable damage. The Matsushima was especially wounded, one of her 4 1-2 ton guns was dismounted by a shot which smashed the carriage of the gun and the latter swung heavily against the ship, causing great damage. It was necessary to send the Matsushima to Shasebo for repairs. All the remaining ships of the Japan squadron can be repaired by artificers on board of them and in a week the whole squadron will be in readiness to put to sea again.

"Not one of the Japanese war ships was sunk. The total number of Japanese killed and wounded was 180.

"The Matsushima which successively attacked the Ping Yuen and the Chen Yuen had her commander, first lieutenant and 34 of her crew killed and four officers and 69 men wounded. Of the wounded seventeen have since died."

The Yaye Yama, a steel cruiser of 1,800 tons, 5,400 horse power carrying three guns and steaming 20 knots an hour, built at Yakasuka, Japan, has been ordered to the island of Hai Yan Tan, to take the place of the Matsushima. Admiral Ito has transferred his flag to theste el cruiser Hashidato, 4,277 tons, 5,400 horsepower, and carrying eighteen guns capable of steaming sixteen knots per hour. The Japanese board of admiralty has approved the action of Admiral Ito in retaining all his ships except the Matsushima on the station and effecting repairs on the spot.

The small remnant of an army in Korea is cut off from reinforcement by sea as a result of the defeat of the Chinese fleet at the mouth of the Yula river, they cannot communicate with their own government by wire, and as their escape from the Korean peninsula by the northern overland route is prevented by the seizure of the mountain passes by the Japanese, their surrender appears to be inevitable.

The scene of the last naval engagement was at the mouth of the river forming part of the boundary between Korea and Manchuria, the latter being the greatest military province of China. The Japanese, therefore, are now in force on the border and coast of their enemy, and an early transfer of the scene of war from Korean to Chinese soil is looked for by army officers, unless the movement should be prevented by the early advent of winter. The military experts believe that as soon as the remaining Chinese troops in Korea have surrendered, the Japanese will transport the main body of their troops by sea from Ping Yang to the Manchurian coast, and, making a rapid advance on Mukden, the capital of the province, will soon be in a position to organize a campaign on Pekin itself.

It is believed here that the Chinese forces are almost demoralized, and that the only obstacle to the triumphant campaign of the Japanese, apart from the inclement winter of Northern China, is to be looked for in the interference of the great powers. There is reason to believe that the feeling is growing in Europe that the war bids fair to go beyond bounds unless some influence is brought to bear to check it, and some nations having large interests in China have taken the alarm already.

They fear the result on their own interest of so overwhelming a victory by Japan that must be followed by the domination of Japanese interests, and animated by commercial or territorial jealousy, they are seeking a way to terminate the war.

THE GOVERNMENT BEATEN.

The Opposition Has a Majority at the Victorian Elections.

Melbourne, Victoria, Sept. 21.—Partial returns of the election for members of the Victorian assembly show that 18 Ministerialists, 43 Representatives of the opposition and 8 Independents have been elected. The premier, the Hon. J. B. Patterson, the treasurer, the Hon. C. D. Carter, the minister of mines, the Hon. J. H. McColl, the minister of lands, the Hon. John McIntyre, and the minister of agriculture, the Hon. W. T. Webb, have been re-elected. The leader of the opposition, the speaker of the assembly, the minister of railways, the Hon. R. Richardson, and the attorney general, the Hon. Sir Bryan Aloghlen, have been defeated

The election was fought mainly on the tariff issue in the form of protection against liberty of trade. Both sides were pledged, in the event of success, to make vigorous retrenchments.

Prime Minister Patterson, in a manifesto to the electors, declared that if he were returned, he would reduce the duties from the extreme rates of 1892, but without interfering with the policy of protection. The government, he added, desired to assimilate the Victorian tariff with the tariffs of the other Australian colonies, with a view to paving the way to a federal tariff and eventually to inter-colonial free trade.

The leader of the opposition, in his manifesto to the electors, said the opponents of the government wanted the budget deficit covered by extra taxation. The tariff, he declared, should be revised only after exhaustive investigation.

The government was opposed at the polls, not only by the regular opposition, but by the Reform League, and the free trade and Democratic associations, the members of which demanded the largest measure of free trade compatible with a balanced budget, with a maximum standard of duties of from 20 to 25 per cent.

The latest returns this evening show the election of 28 ministerialists; 54 of the opposition and 13 Independents.

PRESIDENT NUNEZ IS DEAD.

Official Announcement From the Capital of Colombia.

Colon, Colombia, Sept. 21.—It is officially announced here that Dr. Rafael Nunez, president of the republic of Colombia, died on Tuesday morning of gastric fever.

Mr. Julio Rengifo, charge d'affaires of the Colombian legation, says that President Nunez was generally regarded as the ablest and most patriotic statesman of the republic. His residence in the United States as a consular officer years ago, had given him a close acquaintance with the affairs of this government, and he used his influence to model his own government after the United States. The charge d'affaires does not anticipate trouble, he says, as President Nunez, during the greater part of his third term has exercised more of a moral influence over the affairs of the country than in an executive direction.

On account of ill health, he was unable to endure the climate of the capital, Bogota, and has remained at his home in El Cabrero near Cartagena, while the vice-president, Miguel Antonio Caro, has been the real executive head of the government. Mr. Rengifo thinks that the vice-president will remain in control to the end of the six years to which Nunez was elected in 1892. Close watch will be kept of Colombian affairs by the diplomatic representatives of the United States owing to the frequency of revolutions in Central America. It is hoped that the new administration will prove stable, but should trouble be threatened, a naval vessel will be dispatched to Colombia.

NEWS FROM MADAGASCAR.

The Hovas Are Getting Ready for a War With France.

Marseilles, Sept. 21.—A mail steamer has arrived here bringing advices from Madagascar which show that the Hovas expected a war with France, and are actively arming and constructing fortifications.

The natives are being urged to resist the French to the death. According to late reports the outrages and pillage of French citizens are of almost daily occurrence. The French in Madagascar welcome the prospect of energetic measures to crush the Hovas and restore the security to French citizens and commerce, which under the present conditions is becoming impossible.

WILL MEET AT HIROSHIMA.

The Japanese Parliament Has Important Business to Transact.

Yokohama, Sept. 24.—A rescript has been issued convoking an extra session of the Japanese Parliament at Hiroshima, October 15, for seven days, in order to discuss matters requiring the sanction of parliament.

It is said the Chinese fleet landed 7,000 troops on the banks of the Yalu river, in spite of the attack of the Japanese squadron.

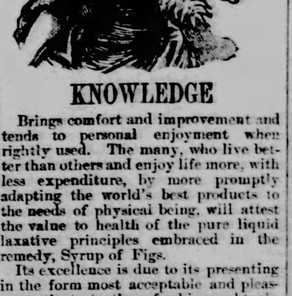
HONORE MERCIER IS DYING.

The Great French Leader of Quebec Cannot Outlive the Week.

Montreal, Sept. 24.—Count Honore A. Mercier, Quebec's ex-premier, is sinking rapidly, and it is believed cannot outlive this week. He made his will on Saturday, and Cardinal Rampola was cabled to for papal benediction for the dying man.

Royal Marriage Postponed.

Darmstadt, Hesse, Sept. 24.—As the grand duchess of Hesse is in delicate health, it is said that the marriage of Princess Alix, of Hesse, sister of the grand duke, to the czarewitch may be postponed again, this time until February. In this connection it is again announced that the conversion of Princess Alix to the Greek faith is completed.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem windors and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—the mean by this model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for a generation. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in 7 important jewels with precious stones, compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, in any number they may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balances, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch, case have been fitting this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement contains 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made, that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn making a case that is for all purposes as good as a solid gold case, and guaranteed for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, railroad men, clergymen, county commissioners, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as described, registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $7.20.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced layer which is neither seen nor readily hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in hunting cases. Both outside and within a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the overlapping of the hands catching the dial upon which the second hand is mounted

WASHINGTON.

AN IMPORTANT REPORT.

Washington, Sept. 19.—In compliance with a resolution of the Senate, introduced by Senator Pettigrew, the interstate commerce commission has compiled some data regarding the ownership of railroads by foreign governments. This is summarized as follows:

"It appears that ten countries do not own or operate railways, viz: Colombia, Great Britain and Ireland, Mexico, Paraguay, Peru, Spain, Switzerland, Turkey, United States and Uruguay.

"The following governments own and operate some of the railways: Argentina, Australasia, Austra-Hungary, Belgium, Brazil, Canada, Cape of Good Hope, Chili, Denmark, France, Germany, Guatemala, India, Japan, Norway, Portugal, Russia and Sweden —15.

"The following governments own part of their railways, but do not operate any, leasing all the present mileage to private companies, viz: Greece, Holland and Italy—three.

"Though not claimed to be accurate, it is believed that the foregoing summary represents an approximately correct statement of the relation of the various governments to the railways of the world."

The relative rates charged for freight and passenger service on the government-owned railroads and the other facts cited in connection with such roads, are calculated to afford little encouragement to the advocates of government ownership. A comparison of passengers charges per mile shows an average in Great Britain of 4.42 cents for first class, 3.20 cents for second class, and 1.94 for third class. In France the average is 3.86 cents for first class, 2.86 for second class, and 2.08 cents for third class. In Germany the rate is 3.10 cents for first class, 2.32 cents for second class, and 1.54 cents for third class. In the United States the average charge is 2.12 cents.

The average charges per ton per mile are as follows: In Great Britain, 2.80 cents; in France, 2.20 cents; in Germany, 1.54 cents, and in the United States 1 cent.

The interest on capital invested in the several countries is as follows: United Kingdom, 4.1 per cent; France, 2.8 per cent; Germany, 5.1 per cent; Russia, 5.3 per cent; Austria, 3.1 per cent; Belgium, 4.6 per cent; United States, 3.1 per cent. The world, 3.2 per cent.

The systems of operation of the railroads in different countries is indicated.

"In Austria about 40 per cent of the railway mileage is owned, and about 73 per cent is operated by the state. Upon the expiration of charters not exceeding 90 years, the lines, lands and buildings of the company revert to the government, but the equipment remains the property of the private owners. Before a railway is opened it must be approved by the minister of commerce. The tariffs of state roads are fixed by the government; those of the companies are subject to revision by the government every three years, and the government has power to reduce rates if the net earnings exceed 15 per cent on capital.

"In Canada about one-tenth of the total mileage of about 15,000 miles is owned and controlled by the government. For the year 1892 the operation of the government lines resulted in a loss of over $600,000.

"At the present date, by far the larger portion (about five-sixths) of the French railway system is operated by private companies, each company serving a separate territory, and comparatively free from the competition of other lines. But the railroad properties are ultimately to become the property of the government. This system is a mixed one of state and private ownership.

"In Germany nearly 90 per cent of the railway mileage is owned by the government. Under the law, the government is required to manage the railways in the interest of general traffic on a single system. It may cause the construction and equipment of roads and enforce uniform traffic and police regulations.

"In Great Britain and Ireland the government does not own any of the railways. There are stringent regulations provided by law, and administered by the railway commission and board of trade.

"Italy has tried both state and private railroads, and has come to the conclusion that it is not advantageous for the state to own and operate the railways. The result was a reorganization of the whole railway systems. Under the present system private companies operate the state roads under contract with the government.

"In Russia the government is stated to own and operate about 40 per cent of the railway mileage. Nearly all of the railways owned by private companies have received subsidies from the government.

"It is stated that in the United States several of the states have tried ownership in a limited way. Illinois constructed a road at a cost of $1,000,-000, but disposed of it for $100,000; Indiana had a similar experience; Georgia owns a railroad, but found it expedient to lease it to a private company; Pennsylvania constructed a railroad from Philadelphia to Columbia recently, but subsequently they sold it; Massachusetts, Michigan, and several other states tried the experiment without success."

The inter-state commerce commission disclaims any original investigation on the subject, the report being compiled from existing sources of information.

SOME CURIOUS EVIDENCE

Which Was Sent to Commissioner Lochren in a Pension Case.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Commissioner Lochren has received a bundle of curious evidence in a pension case. It was forwarded by a woman attorney from Springfield, Mass., who appears for Charles Hubbard, a captain of the Massachusetts volunteers in the Mexican war. "Here's his sword, his cap and his coat," says the attorney in a note to the commissioner, and sure enough there was a sword of very ancient date, and a cap and coat of the uniform and pattern worn in the Mexican war. "He has his gun here, which will be furnished if necessary," continues the lady attorney, who evidently appears in the case not as a practicing lawyer, but who wishes to forward the claim of her friend. The clothing was musty with age and the sword was of an ancient pattern and very rusty. Commissioner Lochren decided very quickly that the pension office, even if large, would not hold that kind of evidence, and the relics were immediately shipped back to Springfield.

WOMEN HAVE AN EQUAL CHANCE.

Secretary Carlisle is Not Discriminating Against Them.

Washington, Sept. 21.—It is said at the Treasury department that Secretary Carlisle has no intention of discriminating against women clerks in reducing the treasury force to its legal limits, under the operations of the Dockery law cutting down the force over 150 persons, and that the recent removal of the two women of the $1,800 class does not indicate a policy hostile to the sex.

It is said further that where female clerks render unsatisfactory service, they will be treated the same as inefficient clerks of the other sex, and that as a general proposition, the question of sex does not enter into the matter at all, except to cases where the nature of the services required calls for it. It is said also that the removals already made have been equally divided between male and female clerks, although that question was not considered at the time.

TRIAL OF THE ERICSSON.

Preparations Which Are Being Made at New London.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Although no date has been definitely fixed for the trial of the new torpedo boat Ericsson, which has just come out of dock at New London, the navy department has begun preparations for the trial.

The Dolphin has sailed from Washington for New London to take a position as one of the stake boats on the course. She will be joined by the Cincinnati from New York and four or five naval tugs and small craft.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SATOLLI'S POWER

Will be Greatly Increased in America.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Bishop Kean, dean of the Catholic University of America, gave the information Saturday as a result of his recent audiences with the Pope, that the latter would in the encyclical letter soon to be issued, set forth for the first time certain important enlargements in the functions, authority and dignity of the apostolic delegation in the United States, over which Monsignor Satolli presides.

Bishop Kean says he is impressed with the desirability of establishing the papal legation here on a basis commensurate with the extent and character of this country. The details of how this will be accomplished the bishop does not state, as they will be made known in the encyclical. It is probable, however, that the jurisdiction will be so enlarged that the ablegate's authority will be supreme in this country, and will not be subject to appeals to Rome.

At the present his offices are largely those of mediator, and bishops, priests or other parties have the right to carry the case to Rome. Bishop Kean says he believes in order and discipline, and that while no authoritative statement of the plans can be made, yet the general purposes of the pope are to fully cover in the encyclical a proper enlargement of the dignity of the American ablegates.

The bishop said this does not mean the establishment of an American pope, as sometimes suggested, as the supreme authority of the American ablegate would extend to cases of dispute and would be in the nature of a supreme court, subject, however, to the papal power on all questions outside of those of church discussion and procedure.

Concerning the permanency of Mgr. Satolli in America, Bishop Kean says the pope is thoroughly pleased with the ablegate's work, as he shares in every particular and personal view of the pope on the great church and national questions. His recall would only be in order to confer additional dignities on him, and his successor would have the monsignor's views in every particular on questions of policy. It would be so difficult, however, for another ablegate to be chosen who so nearly reflects Pope Leo's desires, that Bishop Kean regards Mgr. Satolli as a permanency.

Bishop Kean was asked if the raising of the dignity and authority of Mgr. Satolli's mission was likely to be brought about by creating the ablegate a cardinal.

"That might be," said the bishop. "It is, of course, settled beyond question that Mgr. Satolli will be made a cardinal. Whether, however, it will be next month or next year or when is not certain. There is always a vacancy, as the full number of cardinals is seventy, and there are but fifty-five at the present time."

The bishop added that the reports that he had brought back information that two red hats would soon be bestowed on American prelates was unwarranted.

Bishop Kean said that he had read with great regret an article by Bishop Spalding, in the current North American Review, ascribing the growth of the A. P. A. movement to the discontent over the appointment of Mgr. Satolli as ablegate to this country. The bishop said he had informed the pope in response to inquiries that the A. P. A. was a passing expression of bigotry, and was no longer effective. Under these circumstances Bishop Spalding's article was unfortunate and ill-timed, and would be painful to Mgr. Satolli. Cardinal Gibbons had expressed to the pope similar regret at the statements.

Bishop Kean says the parochial school question is closed at Rome, and Archbishop Ireland's position has been thoroughly upheld.

ANOTHER ERROR IN THE TARIFF.

No Duty is Assessed on Imported Fruits in the New Law.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Examination of the tariff law at the treasury department discloses the fact that it contains no provision whatever for a duty upon imported fruits, preserved in brandy or other spirits. The omission was not discovered until an application was received from a large importer of such goods for information as to their classification under the present tariff law. Under the McKinley law, "fruits preserved in spirits," were subject to a duty of 35 per cent ad valorem. The question as to the classification of these goods under present conditions has not yet been determined. It is probable, however, that the department will decide that the best way out of the dilemma is to assess duty upon the spirits and the fruits subsequently, according to the rate provided for each in the tariff act. The preserving of fruit in this manner is an extensive industry, and the importations of such fruits, especially brandied peaches, is very heavy. In case the department decides to assess duty on the spirits as well as on the fruits, the duty will be higher than it was under the old law.

SOME INDUSTRIAL STATISTICS.

Work Now Being Done by the Department of Labor.

Washington, Sept. 20.—The department of labor has about completed its investigation of strikes and lockouts that have occurred since 1887, upon which it has been engaged for many months past. This report will not, however, be published before next spring. It will form an exhaustive showing of all the labor troubles in the United States since the date named, the number of employes involved in each strike or lockout, the causes of the trouble, the loss in wages, etc., the investigation being covered by about thirty questions.

The next subject to be investigated by the department is the influence of machinery on labor. Congress has appropriated $10,000 for this, besides authorizing the use of the regular force of the bureau. The work of the inquiry will begin in November. The field force will be put upon it as fast as they complete their work on strikes and lockouts. The statistics of strikes and lockouts will be kept from year to year hereafter.

LARGE AREAS OF LAND

Will be Surveyed in the New States —Little Taken by the States.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The officials of the general land office expect that beginning next year there will be large areas of lands surveyed in the states which were last admitted to the union. While this year's sundry civil appropriation bill provision is made for the survey of public lands, so that the grants made to the states of North and South Dakota, Montana, Washington, Idaho, and Wyoming at the time of their admission to the union could be satisfied. Heretofore, whenever lands were surveyed these it was found that the settlers had already occupied or would occupy the most valuable tracts before the state made its selections. The officers of the various states did not care to select the remainder for the state institutions, and as the selections were not made before the surveys, the result has been more of the grants of many thousands of acres, but little have been taken by states.

EMIGRANTS TO BE DETAINED

During the Prevalence of Cholera in Prussia and Poland.

Washington, Sept. 20.—The secretary of the treasury asked the secretary of state to instruct the United States consul at Hamburg to detain all emigrants from East and West Prussia, Poland and Silesia during the prevalence of cholera in these provinces.

ASSASSINATION IN CHINA.

Two Missionaries and a French Customs Officers the Victims.

Yokohama, Sept. 9.—The foreign department of Japan has this day given notice that duly accredited newspaper correspondents may hereafter accompany the military forces of the empire and will receive all consideration it can reasonably be given by commanders of troops.

The murder of two missionaries by Chinese soldiers has been followed by the assassination of a French customs officer on the frontier of Tonquin. These acts of violence are greatly embarrassing to the Peking authorities, at the present time, and it is announced reparation will be offered in the case of Rev. Mr. Wylie, by executing his assailants, rebuilding the wrecked chapel and paying a sum of money to the family of the victim. The English newspapers in Shanghai state that the unprecedented step will be taken of expressing regret in an imperial edict, a form of atonement which assuredly would never have been vouchsafed in less troubled times. As regards the outrages on Frenchmen, ships of war of that nation will demand reparation. The work of strengthening the defenses along the Chinese coast is continued, mainly by posting floating batteries at points of supposed danger. The trophies captured at Kong Hwan and Asan will soon be exhibited in Tokio. The collection is large and various, consisting of over fifty battle flags, arms of all descriptions, a quantity of clothing, personal adornments and musical instruments.

REAL OBJECT OF THE WAR.

Opposing Factions in Japan Will Become Reconciled.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The assembling of the new Japanese parliament on October 15, may be the occasion, according to advices received in diplomatic circles here, of a political union or reconciliation between factions which have hitherto been irreconciliable. When the last Japanese parliament dissolved, the leaders of the different parties were at swords points, but in the presence of a war with a power of China's magnitude, involving the supremacy of the Orient, the old personal feuds have been set aside and efforts are being made to have all factions represented through their leaders in the new Japanese cabinet.

To this end it is being urged that Count Ohuma, Count Itagaki, Count Matsukata and Viscount Shinagawa shall be members of the new cabinet, although they have been among the most active leaders against the government. There are no cabinet portfolios vacant, yet so strong is the feeling for political union during this emergency, that it is proposed to create new cabinet offices in order to get their co-operation.

SOME OF THE PULLMAN EMPLOYES

Will Go to Hiawatha, Kansas, in a Body.

Hiawatha, Kas., Sept. 25.—The Pullman Co-operative club, which has been considering propositions from Topeka, Lawrence, and other Kansas towns for the location of their manufacturing plant, closed a deal with the citizens of Hiawatha yesterday. The first installment of workmen will be brought from Pullman at once, and work on temporary shops will be commenced immediately.

Arrangements have been made with the city to use surplus power from the city water works until the shops are completed, and the first work done will be to put an improved bicycle on the market. Property owners on business streets are preparing to put up new buildings to supply the demand that exists for rooms.

GARMENT WORKERS WIN.

They Gain a Victory Over the Contractors.

Boston, Sept. 24.—The striking garment workers gained their first victory this morning and gave the requisite bonds. As a result nearly 1,000 men and women returned to work. About twenty other contractors have signed the agreement and will at once file their bonds and it is expected that by to-night fully 2,500 operatives will be at work.

The clothing manufacturers held a full meeting this morning and discussed the situation. A resolution was adopted, the substance of which is that the clothing manufacturers of this city stand ready and willing to pay prices equal to the wages paid in any city in the country.

FOUND A HEADLESS SKELETON

Of a Man Leaning Against the Bluff in the Mountains.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 24.—A surveying corps located at Toadvine, Ala., while passing through the mountains Saturday found the headless skeleton of a man leaning against a bluff. Not a vestige of clothing or flesh was left on the bones, nor was the skull anywhere to be found. Toadvine has been the scene of many old feuds and deadly conflicts between the opposing factions having been frequent.

Several years ago, John Oliver, a member of one of these factions, mysteriously disappeared. A gold ring found beside the skeleton bears Oliver's initials and it is now believed he was led off by enemies and murdered.

NEW ASTRONOMICAL JOURNAL.

Will be International in Scope and Character.

Chicago, Sept. 24.—The University of Chicago has made arrangements for the publication of an astronomical journal which will be international in scope and character. A large guarantee fund sufficient to insure the success of the project has been subscribed by wealthy patrons of the institution.

Prof. George E. Hale, of the Chicago university, and Prof. James E. Keeler, of Allegheny university, are to be the editors. The associate editors will be such famous astronomers and astro-physicists as Tachini, of Rome; Cornu, of Paris, Vogel, of Potsdam; Duner, of Sweden, and Dr. Huggins, of England.

ARMED AGAINST TAXES.

After the Last Legal Resort Then Comes Blood.

St. Louis, Sept. 24.—A special to the Post Dispatch from Morgansfield, Ky., says: No serious developments are as yet reported from Caseville and Linde, where trouble was expected over the proposed effort to collect tax levied to pay the interest on railroad bonds issued in aid of a road never built. Nevertheless the situation is serious. The residents of these tax districts are all well armed, but assert that no warlike demonstrations will be made until the last legal resort has been exhausted.

AT THE TRIAL OF DEBS.

Arguments Are Being Made by the Federal Officers.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—The arguments in the case against President Debs and other officials of the American Railway Union were begun to-day in the United States Court. Ex-District Attorney Milchrist opened the argument for the government with a speech occupying the morning and afternoon sessions.

Air Ship Transfer.

Denver, Col., Sept. 20.—Orders have been issued for the transfer of the great war air ship General Myer from Fort Riley, Kan., to Fort Logan, Denver, and after November 1, instruction in that branch of the signal service.

THE INDIANA CAMPAIGN.

Governor McKinley Addressed a Magnificent Meeting.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 25.—The formalities of opening the Republican campaign in Indiana were gone through with here to-day. Upon Governor McKinley, of Ohio, devolved the pleasant duty of making the declaration of war upon the intrenched Democracy of Hoosierdom, and he discharged it as courageously and defiantly, as he was wont in other days to carry battles into Southern fields. The occasion was given added consequence by the presence of ex-President Harrison, who in a ten minutes' speech of introduction presented Ohio's governor to the thousands that packed Tomlinson hall to the [illegible] Walls.

Crowd of Enthusiasts.

A large crowd of enthusiasts, where that faced their two famous [illegible] with of the Republican party, compressed and therefore complaining, but intent and respectful, and most cordially responsive. During the morning Governor McKinley was visited at the hotel by hundreds. Quite all of the prominent Republicans of the state have come to the capital to-day, and they individually paid their respects. Delegations came from various points throughout the state, marched from the trains to the hotel, some of them headed by bands of music, and cheered lustily for McKinley. Governor Matthews sent his private secretary in a carriage for his fellow chief executive, who called at the Capitol building, and had an interchange of courtesies with the state officials. A great many have come in from outside the city to join the local Republicans, swelling the crowd to great proportions, and making it impossible for the hall to accommodate half of those who wanted to hear.

Harrison Calls on McKinley.

Shortly after noon ex-President Harrison called on Governor McKinley at his hotel, and at 12:30 a procession was formed which escorted the ex-President and the governor by an indirect route to the hall, where they were uproariously cheered on entering. Gen. Harrison presided. When he could obtain a hearing, after the subsidence of the long-continued applause, he made a characteristic speech of introduction in which he spoke of McKinley's contest for the Republican cause of protection and his successful administration as governor of Ohio, which had been given the approval last fall of the biggest plurality vote that the state had cast for any candidate since the war. Governor McKinley on rising was given a round of cheers prolonged and loud.

Governor McKinely's Speech.

Governor McKinley, in his speech here to-day upon public affairs, opened with an eulogistic reference to the administration of President Harrison under which the country prospered as it had never prospered before or since. More manufactures made by American workingmen, more of the products of American farms, were sent out to the markets of the world during President Harrison's administration than were ever before sent away in exchange for foreign gold, or have since been exported. Men found employment without difficulty and wages were good. Peace and prosperity were in the land. Since that day in November, 1892, when President Harrison and the Republican party were voted one of the administrative and executive offices of the nation's government, a great change has occurred. Every one of the conditions which then existed has been altered, and the nation has learned by bitter experience a lesson in the practical application of politics which the people have had an abundance of time to ponder, for they have not had much else to do.

Are Not Satisfied.

As an evidence that the people are not satisfied, a comparison was made between the election returns of 1892 and those of most recent date, instances being given of Republican gains which Governor McKinley regarded as indisputable proof that there was not only a general regret that a change of administration had been made, but also a dissatisfaction with the course of Democracy in its disposal of the great public questions vitally affecting the workshops, the farms and the firesides of America.

The address was devoted almost wholly to a discussion of the tariff, and especially of the effect of the Democratic tariff law. A decided sensation was sprung by the governor. He presented a phase of the law recently passed which was a startling surprise to the audience.

The sugar schedule of the law (schedule E) in effect provides for a continuation of the treaty of 1875 made with the king of the Hawaiian islands, under which all sugar from those islands was, and is, under the law of 1894, admitted free. The language of the schedule quoted is: "Provided, further, that nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to abrogate or in any manner impair or affect the provisions of the treaty of commercial reciprocity concluded between the United States and the king of the Hawaiian islands on the 30th day of January, 1875, or the provisions of any act of Congress heretofore passed for the execution of the same."

Enacted by the Senate.

This provision was inserted in the law by the Senate. It gives to the great Sugar Trust, said Governor McKinley, an advantage which has not heretofore been suspected. The sugar production of the Hawaiian islands is under the control of the Sugar Trust; that country is the field of its primary operations. The Democratic party took away from the sugar raisers of the United States the bounty of ten million dollars a year and bestowed a bounty of six million of dollars a year on the sugar producers of the Hawaiian islands, giving them an advantage over not only the sugar producers of the United States, but of the whole world outside of those islands. The revolt of the Louisiana planters against the party which had smitten them so heavily was referred to, and Governor McKinley pointed out that it was the Republican party, so freely accused of sectionalism, which had conferred benefits upon them which had been opposed by Democratic statesmen and removed as soon as they had opportunity to do so. The governor maintained that instead of being sectional the Republican party had shown itself to be entirely unsectional, broad and unselfish in its purposes and national in its policies.

DR. PARKHURST TALKS.

He Thinks That Tammany Can be Defeated This Fall.

New York, Sept. 25.—Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst fired another broadside at Tammany Hall and the police department last night at the Second Reformed Presbyterian church. Among some of the things he said were:

"I think we can thrash Tammany out of sight on election day. There is only one obstacle—the failure of the anti-Tammany organizations to agree.

"The city of New York is at present the most phenomenal in the world. The recent outbreak of crime is unparalleled. The spirit of anarchy is abroad. There is such a disregard for all police regulations by the force as should make us blush if we do not tremble.

"Superintendent Byrnes has always told us that whatever else might be wrong, our streets at least are safe for citizens to walk through. Is it necessary to speak of recent events to disprove this? If Superintendent Byrnes were to step squarely to the front and say: 'I am going to take up the obligations to devolve upon me, and if am interfered with in I shall make it known to the community,' I believe the response would be thrilling. If Superintendent Byrnes does not soon take this position his opportunity will be lost."

A LOUISIANA PLANTER

Who Will Fight the Repeal of the Bounty in the Courts.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Secretary Carlisle was yesterday served with the papers in the mandamus proceedings brought by the Miles Planting & Manufacturing company, of Louisiana, to compel the inspection of their plant under the bounty provision of the McKinley law.

The papers are returnable October 4. Assistant Attorney General Whitney has been detailed to defend the secretary.

NO ONE WILL TAKE IT.

A Lamb for the Slaughter Was Not in Sight.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 25.—There is not a man versed in the ways of conventions of political parties that ever saw a situation like that which confronted the Democratic convention which meets to-day. The predicament was explained at 9 o'clock last night in a very few words by Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan. He said:

"There is not a man or politician here to-night that knows who the nominee of the party will be until the convention meets to-morrow. It is anybody or any faction candidate, and the convention will be a Democratic one in every sense of the word. It is perfectly probably, and not at all out of line of possibility, that there will

GOVERNOR FLOWER.
(Who has had enough.)

be a repetition of the convention of 1876, when the galleries nominated Seymour for governor, he afterwards declining to run, and Robinson being selected as the candidate. The reception that will be accorded to Senator Hill by the convention will undoubtedly take on a remarkable phase, and will be a scene long to be remembered by every person present. And it is perfectly probable that he will be nominated by acclamation from the galleries. That he will decline, however, is almost certain, and then there will have to be a new nomination."

Senator Hill arrived late yesterday afternoon and opened headquarters at the Grand Union hotel. From the time of his arrival until the late hours of the night he was besieged by crowds of delegates. To the Associated Press Reporter he said:

"I received word that I was to be the temporary chairman of the convention to-day. I know nothing as to who is the most prominent candidate, and I have no opinion to express as to who will be the nominee of the convention."

Later he was shown the dispatch received by the Associated Press concerning the declination of Mr. Gaynor, and he said, laconically: "It seems that the proper thing is to refuse to be a candidate."

Tammany's braves struck the village in the afternoon. Several of their delegates were seen last night in regard to the placing of Tammany's strength, and every man favors Wil-

SENATOR MURPHY.
(Who is the real convention.)

liam C. Whitney. When asked as to the Flower boom, they seemed to be unanimous enough, but expressed little hope of his retracting his withdrawal.

Ex-Speaker Sulzer said: "William C. Whitney is the man. Senator Hill excepted, he is the man to carry the state this fall. He will make his personal wishes subservient to his party's demands."

The Tammanyites will hold a conference this morning, and will probably come out as one man for William C. Whitney. There was but one significant fact in all this startling boom for Whitney last night, and that was that Mayor Gilroy, who was in Europe with Mr. Whitney during the past month, has nothing to say when asked as to the candidacy of Whitney. He smiles and says: "Wait until he comes home to-morrow and he will say for himself."

It is announced by the Tammany people that Mr. Whitney will be home to-day, and will be in Saratoga on Wednesday. This is in itself significant, for Mr. Whitney was not expected to be a visitor at the convention. Further, those who arrange for the meetings of the convention have decided to wait a whole day before they take up the nomination of candidates, and it is urged that this is in favor of the Whitney boom, because the delay is evidently to let Mr. Whitney's decision be known before final action is taken.

The Flower boom was not without some significance last night too. It is urged that in the interview given out by him in Albany yesterday he did not seem averse to withdrawing if the party desired him to. His private secretary, Colonel Williams, is here to-night, and in response to inquiries of the Associated Press correspondent said: "I am positive that the governor has no intention of withdrawing his decision in the matter of a nomination. It is doubtful if anything could induce him to change his mind on that point."

The Erie county people who were credited with having a boom for Daniel M. Lockwood and the Monroe county people who were credited with a similar move for Frederick Cook for governor are rather apathetic to-night. The Lockwood boom looks as if it might die before morning, and indeed it is said to-night that Mr. Lockwood may make a speech nominating Spencer Clinton, of Buffalo, for judge of the Court of Appeals. This being so would argue that Mr. Lockwood had decided to withdraw.

Mirabeau Lamar Towns, of Kings county, said last night that he had a telegram from Mr. Gaynor refusing to accept the nomination.

For lieutenant governor the name most prominently mentioned is that of Frederick Cook, who, it is said, will accept the place under Mr. Whitney but Lieb nobody else. If any other name is presented to the convention and nominated, then the nominee will be ex-Senator Linton, of Ulster.

For judge of the Court of Appeals Spencer Clinton, of Buffalo, has the call, but D. Cady Herrick, of Albany, is mentioned as a very probable candidate to appease the anti-machine men.

For judge of the court of appeals only one candidate was mentioned last night, Judge Titus, of Erie, although there is a rumor that the name of Judge A. B. Parker will be presented by his friends.

STANDS IN WITH GROVER.

Col. Cienfuegos is Confident That He Will be Released.

San Francisco, Sept. 25.—Col. Cienfuegos, the one San Salvadorean refugee remaining in the custody of the United States authorities, is confined at the Oakland jail. Yesterday afternoon he was shown the Associated Press dispatches from Washington that his prospects for release were very poor.

He said: "I don't fear that I shall be sent back to San Salvador. My attorneys and friends assure me that I am sure to win at Washington. I have been informed that President Cleveland will not sign the warrant of extradition."

Distressing Irritations of the SKIN Instantly Relieved by CUTICURA

A single application is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of the most distressing of itching humors. They are beyond all doubt the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

"How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.

AS IN THE DAYS OF GOLD.

A Man Finds Gold Treasure Hidden Under a Wharf.

Greenport, R. I., Sept. 21.—While S. P. Grady was driving near the main street wharf here, the wheel of his wagon struck something that gave forth a ringing sound. He quickly dismounted from his wagon and discovered a queerly shaped piece of gold metal, about eight inches thick and ten inches wide. The top of the mass shows coins perfect in form.

During the past summer a dredger had been at work in the harbor. The mud excavated had been thrown in portions of the dock which needed filling, and it was in this wharf that Grady found the curiosity. The treasure weighs nearly twelve pounds, and is supposed to be worth at least $500. It will be sent to an assayer to determine its value.

Money, Crops, Trade.

ROOM FOR BOTH ENCOURAGEMENT AND DISCOURAGEMENT.

What R. G. Dun & Co. Have to Say About the Trade Situation—Bradstreet's Comment on Finance.

New York, Sept. 22.—R. G. Dun's Weekly Review of Trade says to-day:

Plenty of material for encouragement and also for discouragement can be found by those who seek that and nothing else. But business men who want to see the situation exactly as it is, find accounts so far conflicting that it is difficult to strike a balance.

In the aggregate business is about a tenth larger than last year, but still falls about 10 per cent below a full volume for the season.

The iron business, after its great increase of output last month, shows a disappointing weakness at all Eastern and central markets, with consumption not large enough to keep fairly busy the mills in operation. Bessemer pig is lower at $11.50 at Pittsburg, and the business in most manufactured products there and on Philadelphia is generally done at some concessions, though in structural work and in sheets the demand is excellent. Wire rods and sails and barbed wire are weaker, and steel billets and bars a shade lower. In the minor metals, speculation has advanced, both in and the copper a little, but without evidence of increasing consumption. In boots and shoes, the demand continues large, with many sales from stocks and orders for quick delivery, and other indications that replenishment of stocks is not yet completed.

In textile fabrics there has been a distinct decrease in trade, as initial stocks for the next season have been ordered, and dealers are now waiting for the retail trade to give encouragement for further purchases.

The strike at Fall River and New Bedford has not ceased, and about a dozen additional cotton mills have gone into operation elsewhere, several with reduced wages, but the orders for the present are narrow and much smaller than usual, although recent advances in prices are maintained. The demand for woolen dress goods is better, and will occupy some mills until December. London prices of wool, beginning about 5 per cent higher than at the last sale, were quite up to previous market quotations, and sales of wool at the three Eastern markets have been for the week larger of late, 6,041,550 pounds, against 4,216,225 last year, and 8,203,100 in 1892. In three weeks the sales have been 14,296,750, against 9,863,225 last year, and 24,661,900 in 1892.

Breadstuffs are weaker, possibly because the government official report went so far in predicting short crops as to cause a reaction in opinion. While lower estimates of corn are commonly accepted, the price fell 3 1-2 cents, and men are reasoning that if the official estimate of wheat has been found 100,000,000 bushels out of the way, the corn estimate may err 400,-000,000 to 500,000,000 bushels. While corn declined, neither pork nor lard yielded in price here, though lower at Chicago. Wheat receipts were 5,481,418 bushels, against 5,982,020 last year, and Atlantic exports only 902,880, against 1,838,384 last year, and prices fell one cent.

Failures in two weeks of September show liabilities of only $2,867,764, of which $969,716 were of manufacturing and $1,796,048 of trading concerns. Failures during the week have been 212 in the United States, against 321 last year, and in Canada 48, against 40 last year.

New York, Sept. 21.—Bradstreet's Financial Review to-day says:

This week has been signalized by sharp depression in the three leading industrial speculative—Sugar, Chicago Gas and Distillers. Liquidation has taken place in all three, although the movements were largely manipulative and the short interest furnished the basis for rallies from the lowest prices. These demonstrations, however, had little effect on railroad stocks or on the general stock list. There is still an absence of public interest, while London fails to show any favor towards American stocks. The professional interests which control the market are generally bearish, but cannot apparently force any selling of real stock at present. As a result attempts to depress quotations for railroad shares result in an increased short interest and supplies spasmodic buying, which checked any marked decline. The reduction of the Rock Island's quarterly dividend from 1 per cent to half that figure, announced on Friday, resulted, however, in a sharp depression of the granger railroad stocks, although the extreme decline had every appearance of a raid by the bear traders.

The manipulation in sugar has been evidently for lower prices. The stock ex-dividend on Monday, which took 4 per cent, from the price, and after selling at 102 on Monday morning it was allowed to decline to 90 3-4. The bear party were active in the movement, and covering of shorts caused a rally on Friday to 97 3-8. The pool, however, appears to have withdrawn all support, and it is stated that lower prices are favored by the insiders who, in view of the approaching elections in which questions of "trusts" will play a part.

THE CORN SHORTAGE.

Only Two-Thirds of the Average Crop Produced.

New York, Sept. 19.—The World this morning published a detailed statement from hundreds of Western towns showing a heavy shortage in the corn crop. The World says: The biggest crop raised by a single country is Indian corn, and the United States is the country that raises it.

In a good year the United States produces 2,000,000,000 bushels of this staple, and has produced more. At the average market price these two billion bushels are worth $1,000,000,-000, or about ten times as much as the gold production of the whole world for a year. A severe drouth has greatly reduced the yield.

Just how much is what many people would be very glad to know, and the World therefore prints to-day reports from nearly 300 correspondents scattered throughout the corn region. These reports cover the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska and South Dakota.

These twelve states include the great corn belt of the United States, and in an average year produce about 75 per cent of the corn crop. The government report makes the yield this year 1,100,000,000 bushels, but most all of the corn authorities say this is too low.

These reports indicate about two-thirds of an average crop or in the neighborhood of 1,300,000,000. The greatest reduction has been in states west of the Mississippi, and their loss has been heavy. Kansas has raised more than 150,000,000 in a good year, but only reports 42,000,000. But the states east of the Mississippi, where rain is a more certain quantity, pull up the average.

WLIL HAVE A SHORT CROP.

Advices From the Hop Growing Counties of Oregon.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 19.—Advices from the hop-growing counties of Oregon show that hop-picking is progressing rapidly. The rain of the last few days has retarded picking somewhat, and also caused a damaging mould.

Some yards will not be picked on account of the low price of hops. The total crop of the state, it is believed, will not exceed 30,000 bales, which is over 10,000 bales short of estimates made early in the season.

Grapes in California.

San Francisco, Sept. 19.—Reports from all over the state received by the state viticulture commission indicate the grape crop will be even less than at first estimated. It is thought now the wine output will not exceed 2,000,000 gallons, a falling off of one-third in the crop.

Wool Sales at Sydney.

Sydney, N. S. W., Sept. 24.—The weekly series of wool sales here will begin on October 8, and continue until the middle of February. It is expected that 500,000 bales of all descriptions will be offered.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 25, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 25.	Sept. 18.
U. S. 5's, coupons	119½	119¼
U. S. 5's, registered	119¼	119¼
U. S. 4's, coupon	115	115
U. S. 4's, registered	114	114
U. S. 2's, regis. (bid)	95	95
Pacific 6's of '95 (bid)	101	101

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, cash and September wheat at the Toledo Exchange is off ¼c; December, ½c, and May ⅝c lower. The market was dull.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 52c; No. 3 soft red, 51c; rejected, No. 1, 49c; rejected, No. 2, 47c.

September wheat nominally, 52c; October, 52¼c, then 52¼c; December wheat, 54¾c, 54¾c, and finally 54½c; May wheat, 59⅜@59¾c, and close, 59c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	52	52¾	52	52
Chicago	52¼	52¾	51⅝	51⅝
St. Louis	....	....	....	48¾
December—				
Toledo	54⅝	54⅝	54¼	54¼
Chicago	54½	54¾	54¼	54¼
New York	55¼	55¼	55¼	55¼
St. Louis	50⅝	51	50⅝	50⅝

Oats at Chicago for September opened at 23c, nominal, and closed at 23¾c; October, 23¼@23⅝c asked, latter to close.

Corn Dull, Easier.

There was but little talk about corn. The views of buyers were on a lower basis. No. 2 mixed, 55c; No. 2 yellow, 56¼c, nominal.

Oats, quiet; No. 2 mixed, 30c; No. 2 white, 32¼c.

Rye dull at 48¼c.

Clover Seed—Active, Steady.

The market for clover seed was active, closing steady; prime, cash, September, October and November, $5.30; No. 2 seed, $5.17½; prime Alsike, $6.80. Receipts, 518 bags; shipments, none.

Timothy seed—Prime, $2.55.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat and No. 2 white, 51c; oats, mixed, 28c; white, 30c; rye, 45c.

Close Elsewhere—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday wheat is 1-4@3-8c lower, closing without strength. Trade was moderate. Indifferent cables, larger Northwestern receipts than for the corresponding day last year, European supplies 3,000,000 bushels in excess of requirements, and lower corn, caused a downward tend